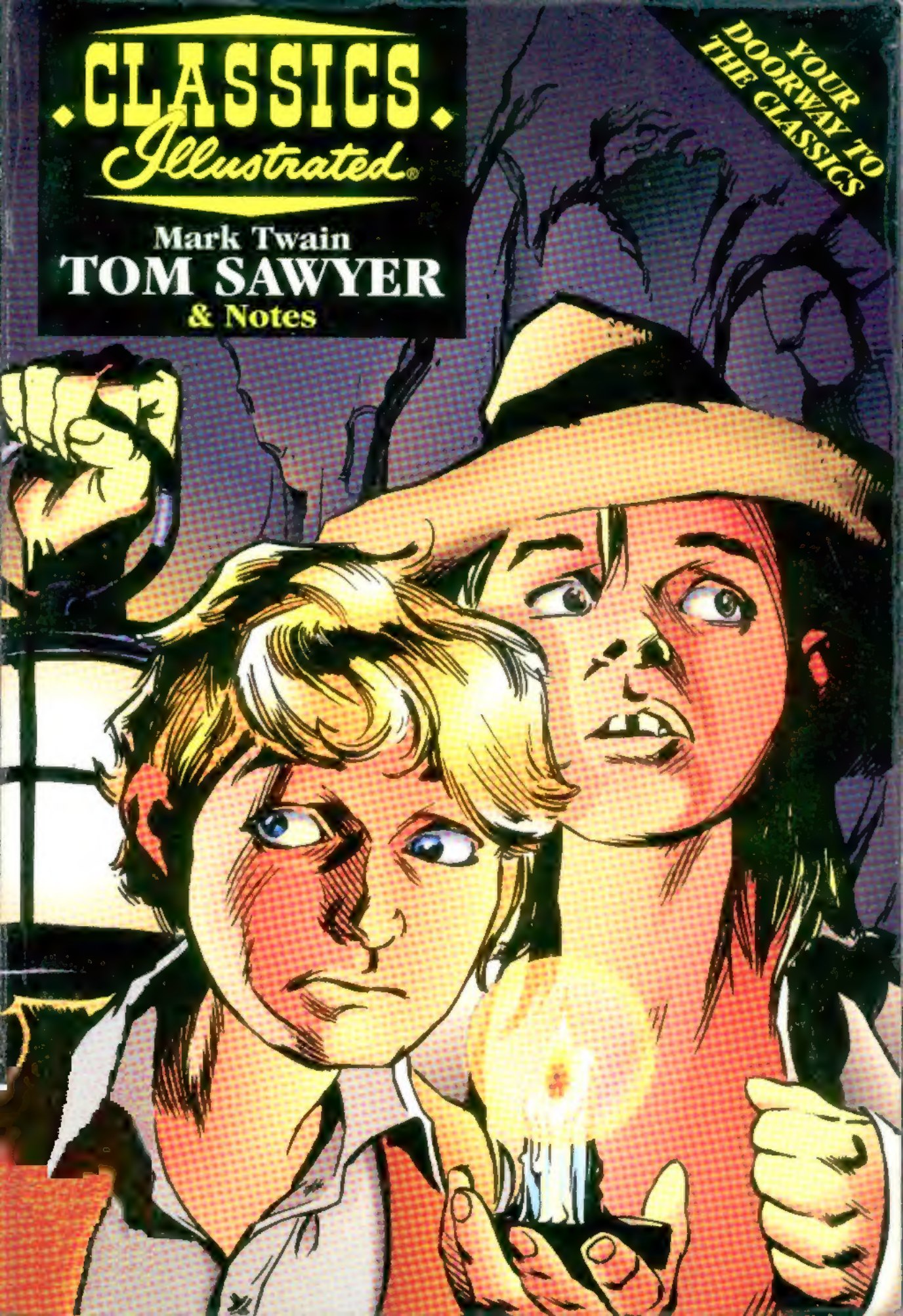
CLASSICS Illustrated®

YOUR DOORWAY TO THE CLASSICS

Mark Twain

TOM SAWYER

& Notes



The Adventures of Tom Sawyer

adaptation by H. Miller
art by Aldo Rubano

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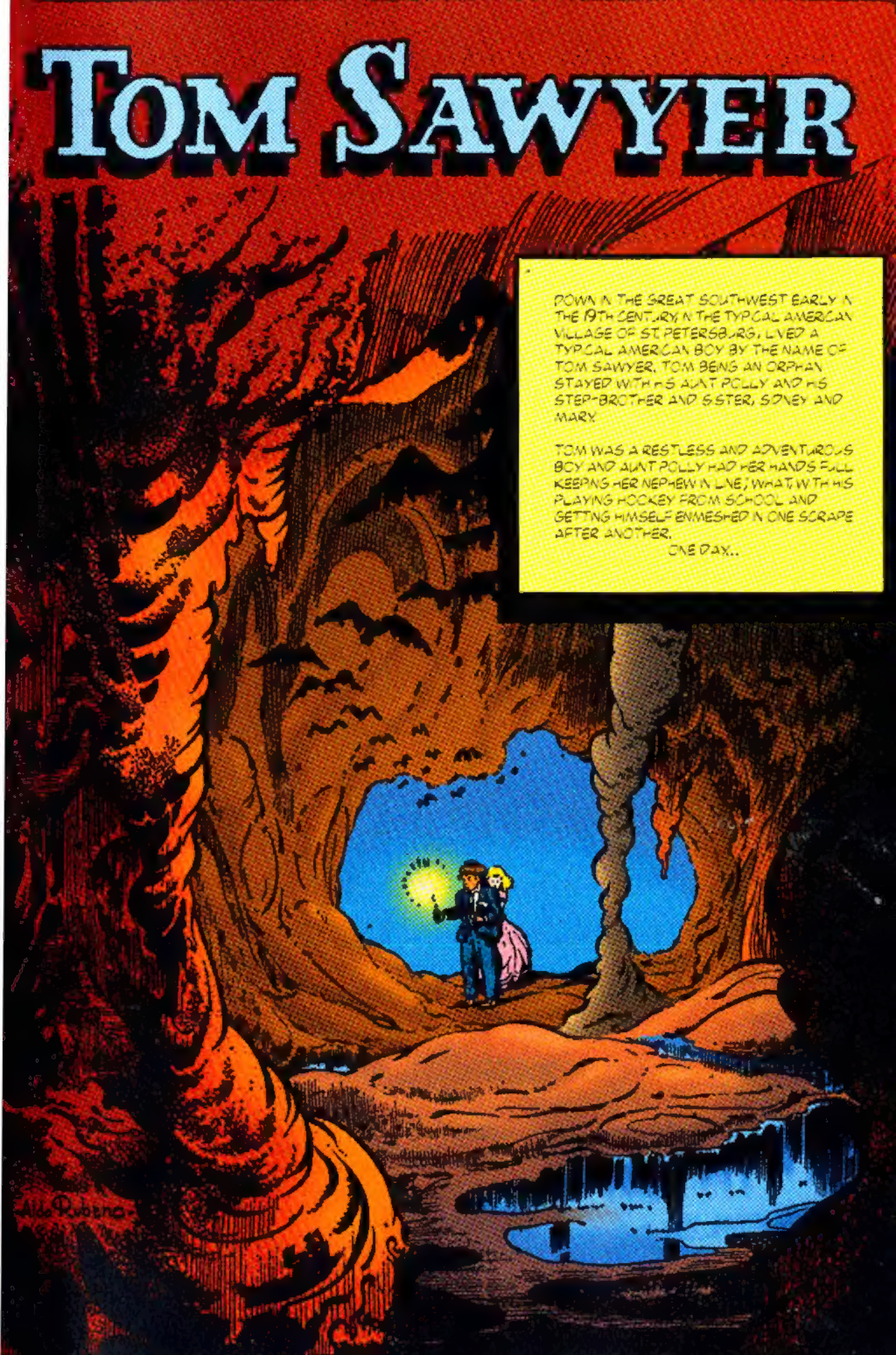
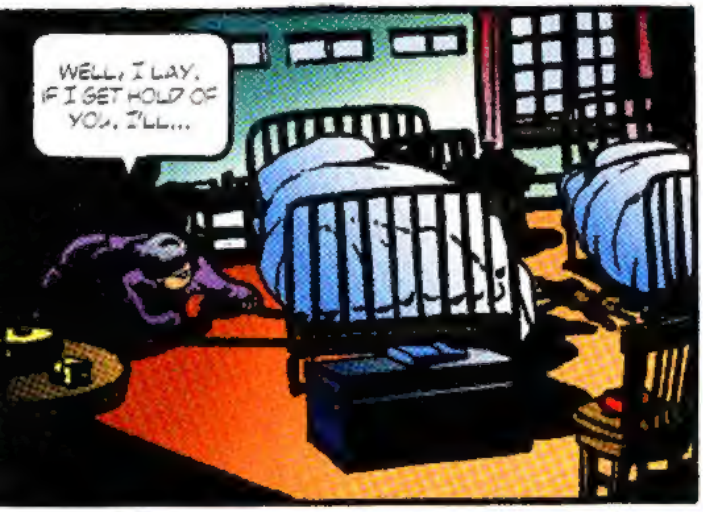
STUDY GUIDE

TOM SAWYER


DOWN IN THE GREAT SOUTHWEST EARLY IN THE 19TH CENTURY, IN THE TYPICAL AMERICAN VILLAGE OF ST. PETERSBURG, LIVED A TYPICAL AMERICAN BOY BY THE NAME OF TOM SAWYER. TOM BEING AN ORPHAN STAYED WITH HIS AUNT POLLY AND HIS STEP-BROTHER AND SISTER, SIDNEY AND MARY.
TOM WAS A RESTLESS AND ADVENTUROUS BOY AND AUNT POLLY HAD HER HANDS FULL KEEPING HER NEPHEW IN LINE; WHAT WITH HIS PLAYING HOOKEY FROM SCHOOL AND GETTING HIMSELF ENMESHED IN ONE SCRAPE AFTER ANOTHER.
ONE DAY...
Alex Ribera

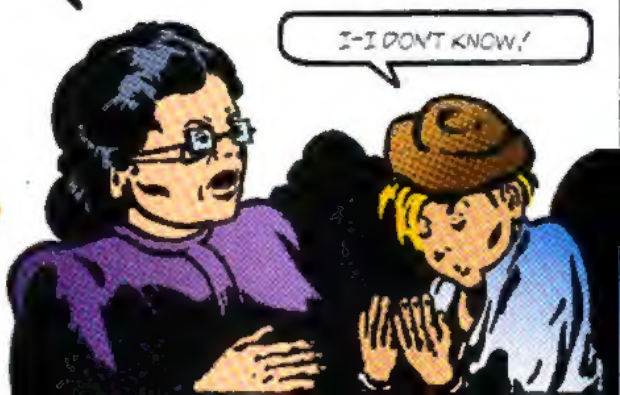
TOM.! OH TOM.!

WHAT'S GONE WITH THAT BOY, I WONDER? YOU, TOM.!

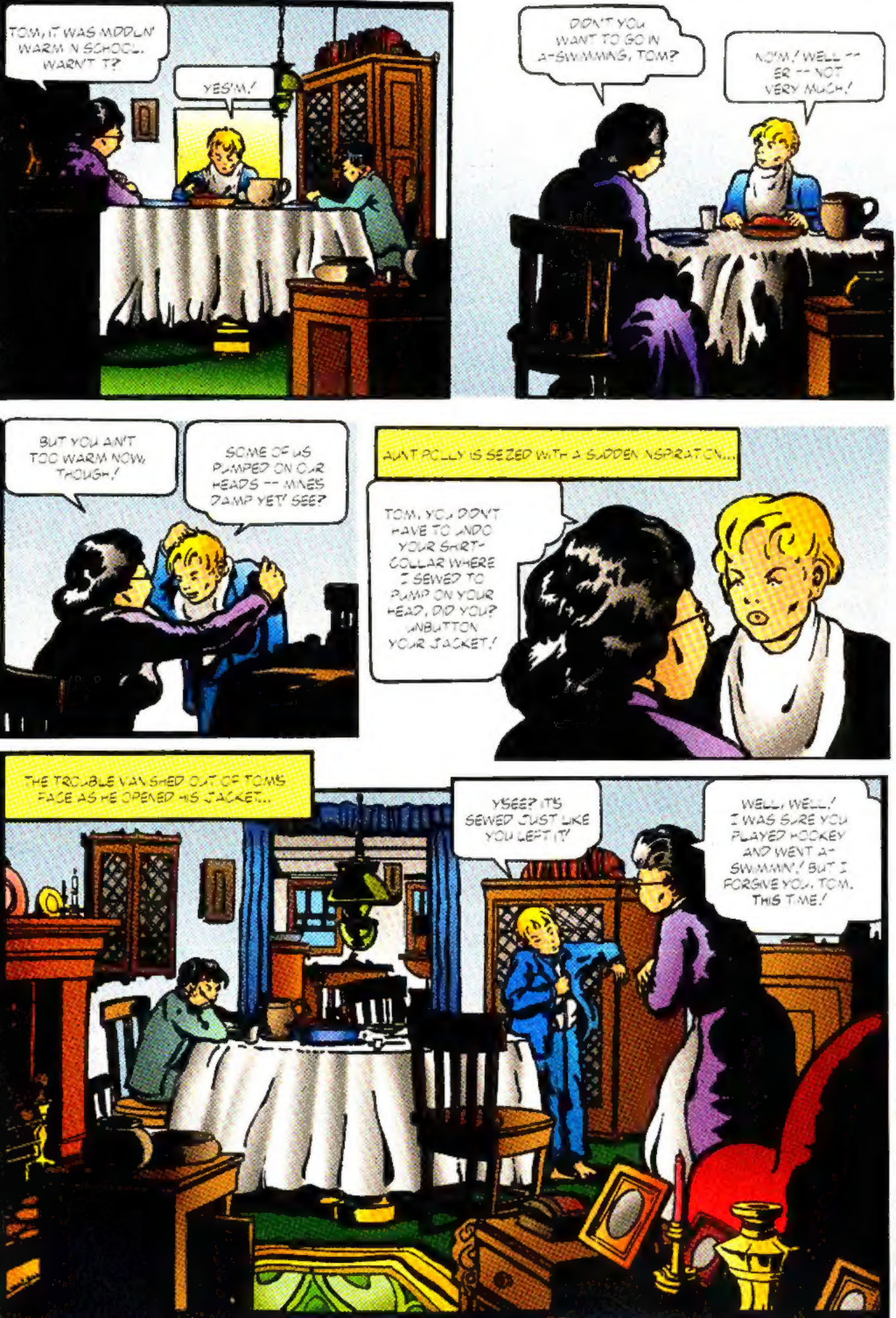

WELL, I LAY, IF I GET HOLD OF YOU, I'LL...

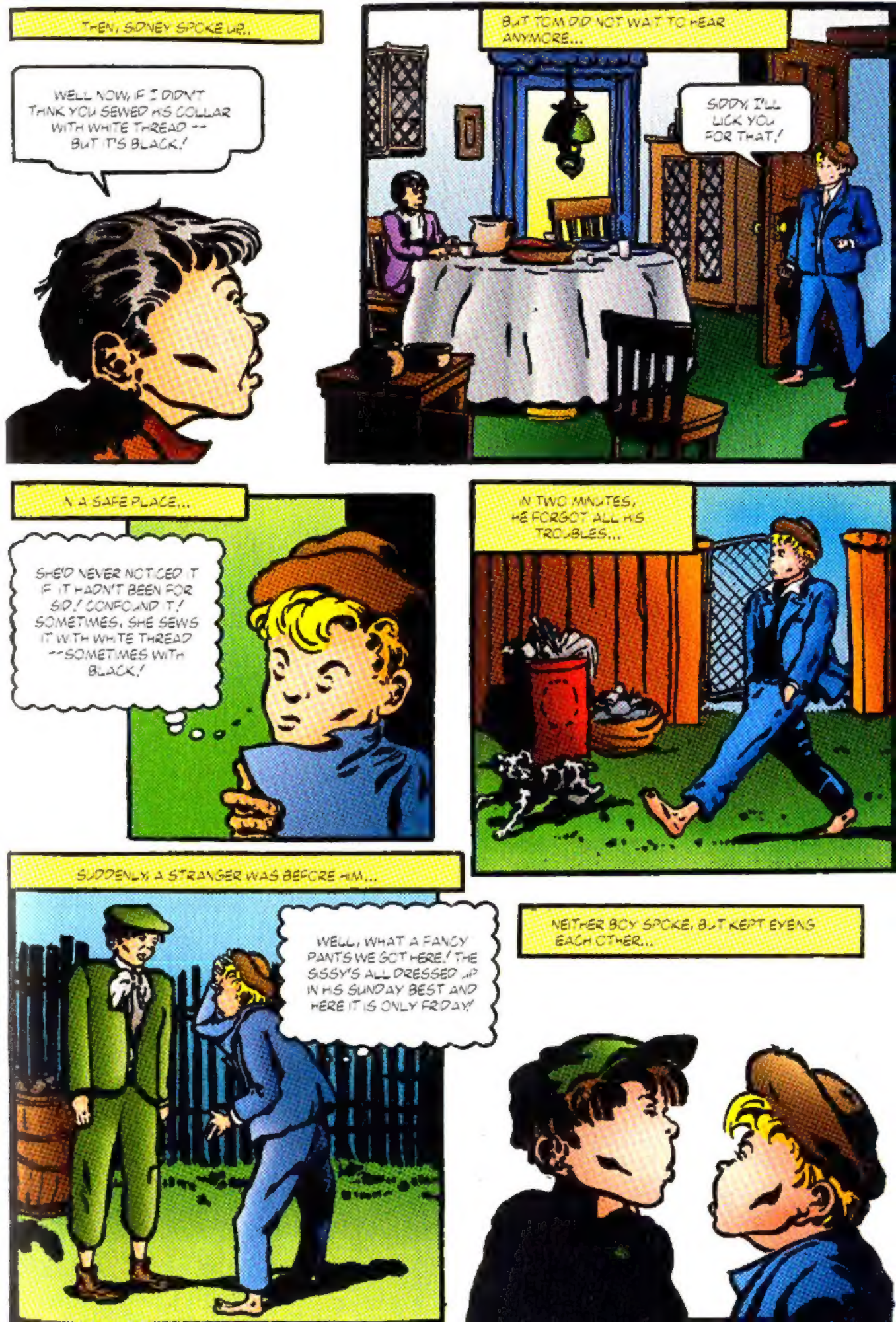
Y-O-U-U, TOM.!
NOTHING.! LOOK AT YOUR HANDS.! AND LOOK AT YOUR YOUR MOUTH.! WHAT IS THAT TRUCK?

THERE.! I MIGHT A' THOUGHT OF THAT CLOSET.! WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOIN' THERE?
NOTHING, AUNT POLLY.!


I-I DON'T KNOW.!

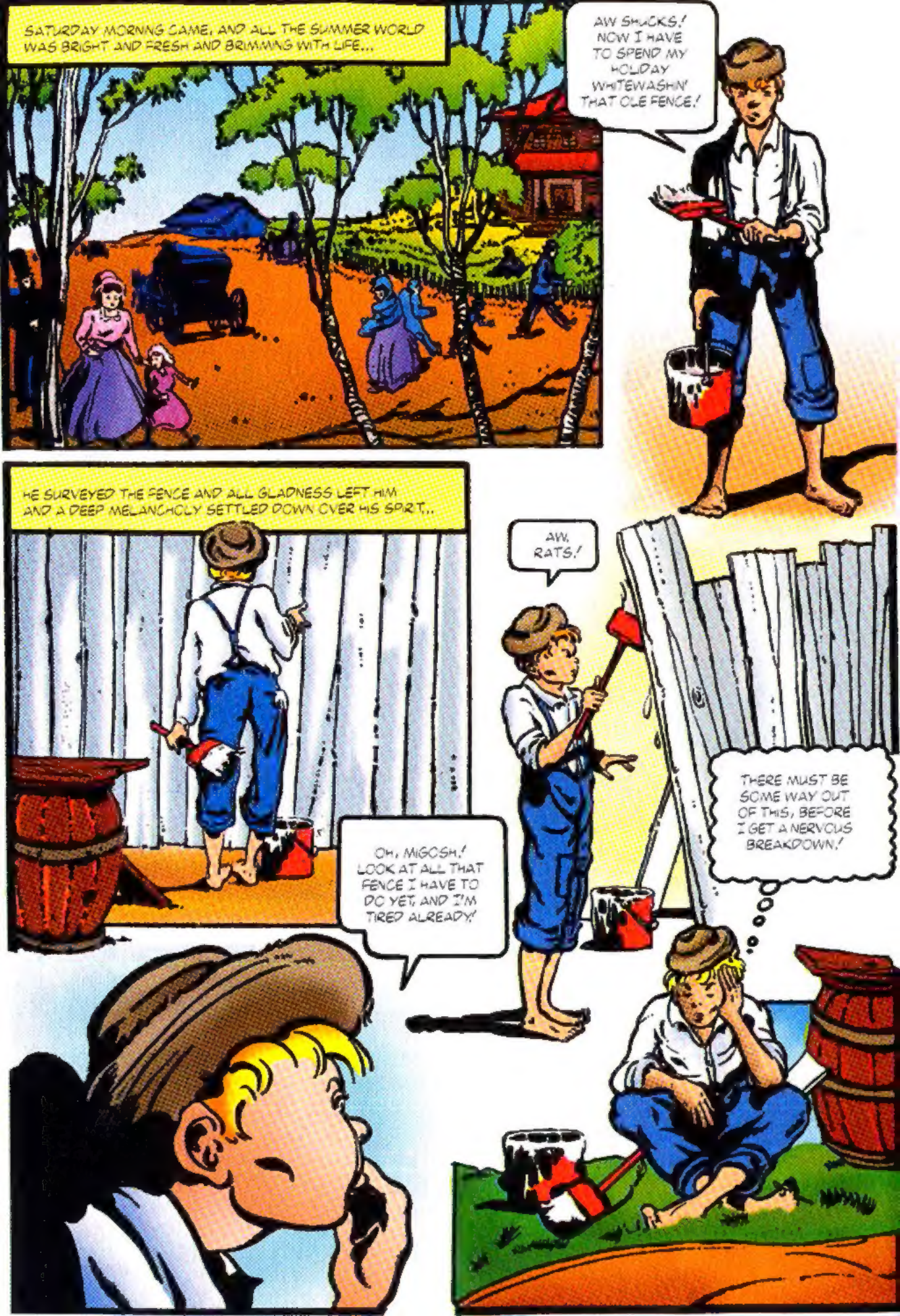
WELL, I KNOW -- IT'S JAM! FORTY TIMES, I'VE SAID IF YOU DON'T LEAVE THAT JAM ALONE, I'D SKIN YOU! HAND ME THAT SWITCH!
THE SWITCH HOVERED IN THE AIR, WHEN SUDDENLY..
MY! LOOK BEHIND YOU, AUNT!
EEEK!
HE SCRAMBLED UP AND OVER THE HIGH BOARD FENCE AND DISAPPEARED..
HANG THAT BOY, CAN'T I NEVER LEARN ANYTHING? I'VE BEEN TOO EASY WITH HIM! EVERY TIME I LET HIM OFF, MY CONSCENCE BOTHERS ME, AND EVERY TIME I HIT HIM MY OLD HEART 'MOST BREAKS.
TOM PLAYED HOOKEY THAT AFTERNOON AND WENT SWIMMING. AT SUPPER THAT NIGHT AUNT POLLY, SUSPICIOUS OF HIM AS USUAL, QUESTIONED HIM....


TOM, IT WAS MIDDLIN' WARM N SCHOOL, WARN'T IT?
YES'M!
DON'T YOU WANT TO GO IN A-SWIMMING, TOM?
NO'M! WELL -- ER -- NOT VERY MUCH!
BUT YOU AIN'T TOO WARM NOW, THOUGH!
SOME OF US PUMPED ON OUR HEADS -- MINES DAMP YET! SEE?
AUNT POLLY IS SEIZED WITH A SUDDEN INSPIRATION...
TOM, YOU DON'T HAVE TO UNDO YOUR SHIRT-COLLAR WHERE I SEWED TO PUMP ON YOUR HEAD, DID YOU? UNBUTTON YOUR JACKET!
THE TROUBLE VANISHED OUT OF TOM'S FACE AS HE OPENED HIS JACKET...
YSEE? IT'S SEWED JUST LIKE YOU LEFT IT!
WELL, WELL! I WAS SURE YOU PLAYED HOOKEY AND WENT A-SWIMMIN'! BUT I FORGIVE YOU, TOM. THIS TIME!


THEN, SIDNEY SPOKE UP...
WELL NOW, IF I DIDN'T THINK YOU SEWED HIS COLLAR WITH WHITE THREAD -- BUT IT'S BLACK!
BUT TOM DID NOT WAIT TO HEAR ANYMORE...
SIDDY, I'LL LICK YOU FOR THAT!
IN A SAFE PLACE...
SHE'D NEVER NOTICED IT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR SID! CONFOUND IT! SOMETIMES, SHE SEWS IT WITH WHITE THREAD --SOMETIMES WITH BLACK!
IN TWO MINUTES, HE FORGOT ALL HIS TROUBLES...
SUDDENLY, A STRANGER WAS BEFORE HIM...
WELL, WHAT A FANCY PANTS WE GOT HERE! THE SISSY'S ALL DRESSED UP IN HIS SUNDAY BEST AND HERE IT IS ONLY FRIDAY!
NEITHER BOY SPOKE, BUT KEPT EYEING EACH OTHER...

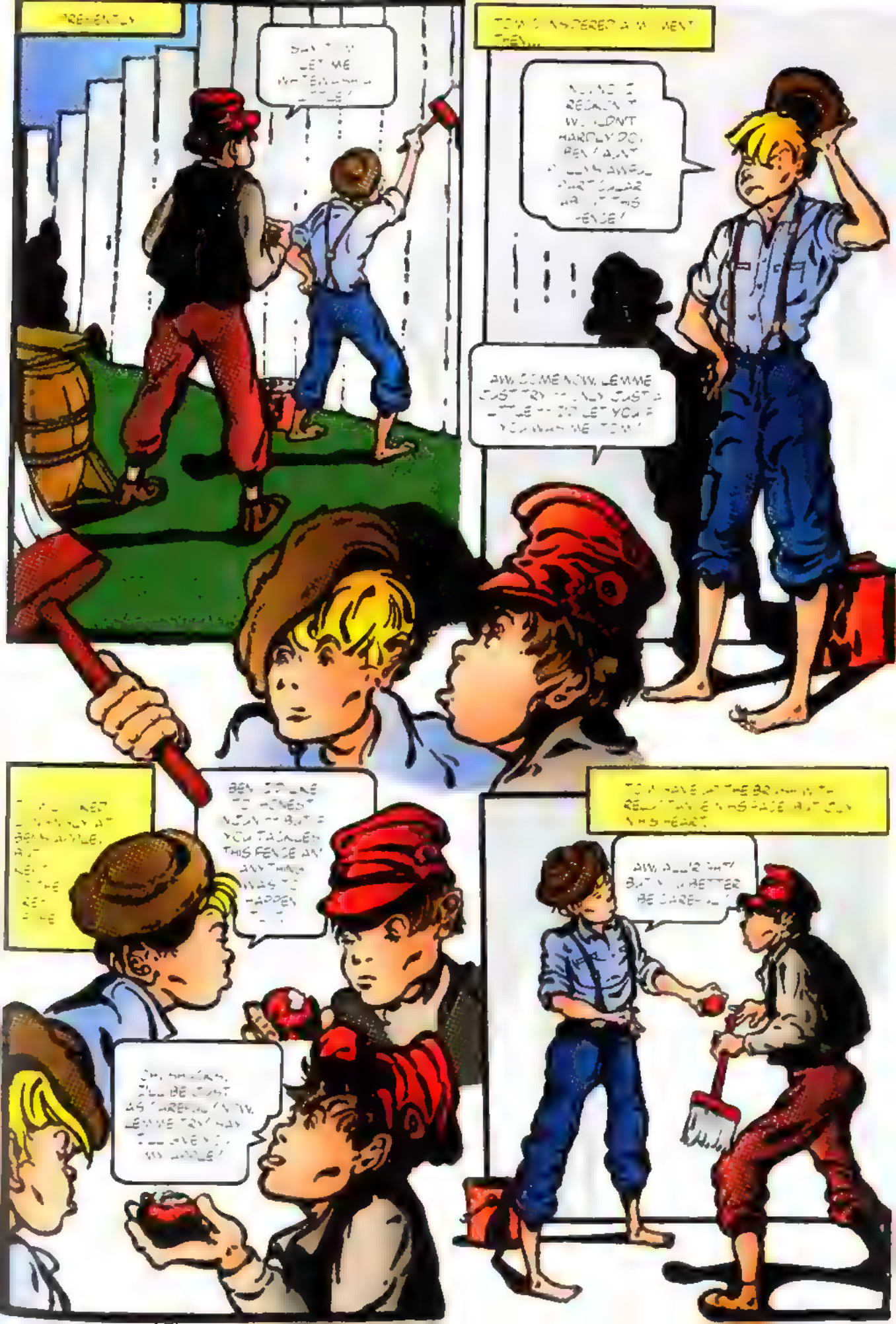
FINALLY TOM BROKE THE SILENCE...
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY IT!
I CAN LICK YOU!
WELL, I CAN DO IT!
NO YOU CAN'T EITHER!
YES I CAN!
NO, YOU CAN'T!
I CAN!
YOU CAN'T!
CAN!
CAN'T!
AN UNCOMFORTABLE PAUSE... THEN...
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
'TISN'T ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS, MAYBE!
IF YOU SAY MUCH, I'LL MAKE IT MY BUSNESS!
MUCH, MUCH, MUCH! THERE NOW!

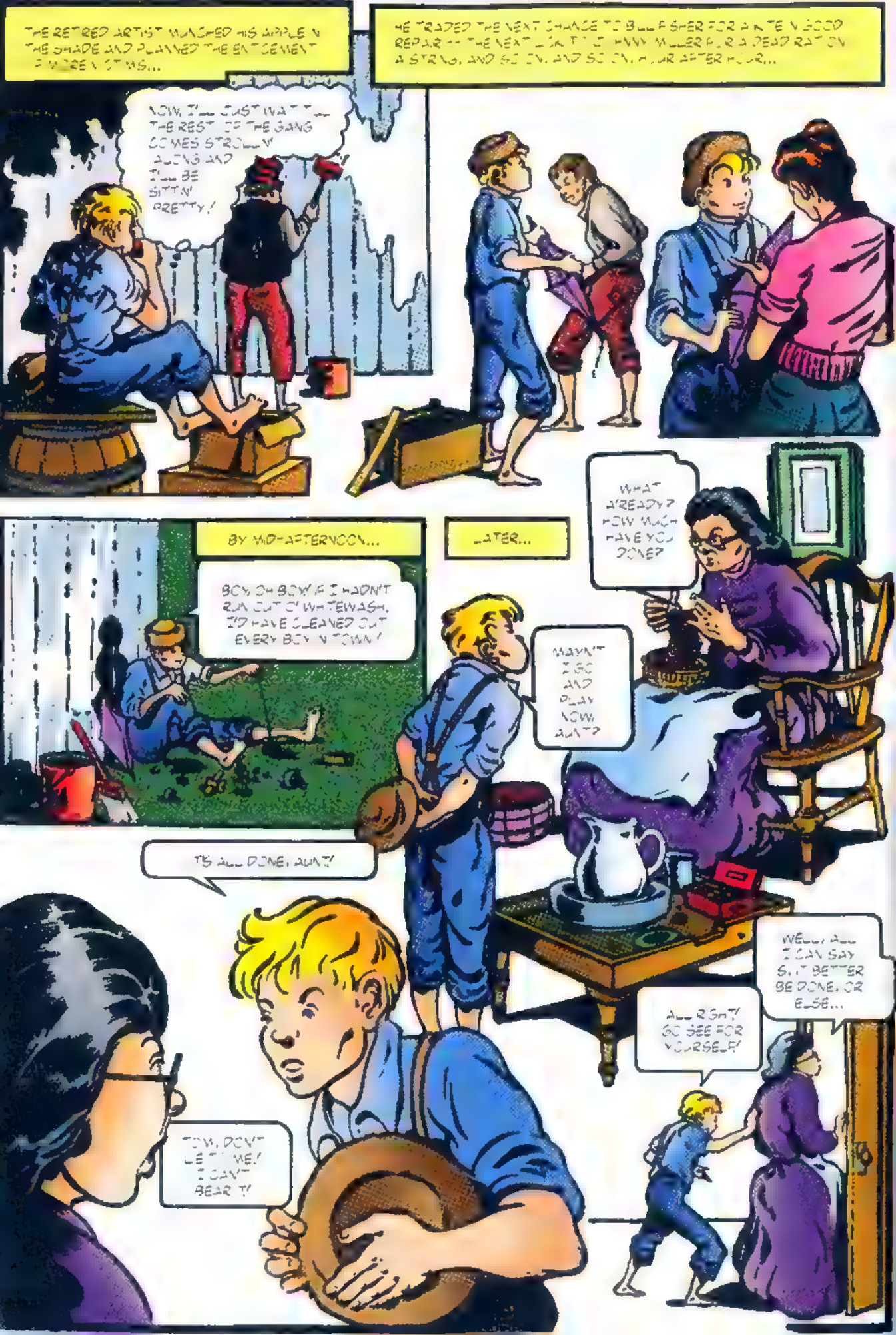
IN AN INSTANT, BOTH BOYS WERE GRIPPED TOGETHER LIKE CATS...
HOLLER 'NUFF!
'NUFF!
NOW, THAT'LL LEARN YOU! BETTER LOOK OUT WHO YOU'RE FOOLING WITH NEXT TIME!
YOU JUST WAIT TILL I CATCH YOU OUT NEXT TIME!
LATER...
SO THERE YOU ARE, AND LOOK AT YOUR CLOTHES! I'LL LEARN YOU TO GO GALAVANTIN' AROUND AT ALL HOURS! SATURDAY WILL BE NO HOLIDAY FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN! YOU'RE GOING TO WHITEWASH THE FENCE!


SATURDAY MORNING CAME, AND ALL THE SUMMER WORLD WAS BRIGHT AND FRESH AND BRIMMING WITH LIFE...
AW SHUCKS! NOW I HAVE TO SPEND MY HOLIDAY WHITEWASHIN' THAT OLE FENCE!
HE SURVEYED THE FENCE AND ALL GLADNESS LEFT HIM AND A DEEP MELANCHOLY SETTLED DOWN OVER HIS SPIRIT...
AW, RATS!
OH, MIGOSH! LOOK AT ALL THAT FENCE I HAVE TO DO YET, AND I'M TIRED ALREADY!
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OUT OF THIS, BEFORE I GET A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN!

SUDDENLY THIS HAVERING HEARTS BRIGHTENED UP..
HELLO JIM! GOING TO THE WELL?
SAY, JIM, I'LL GET OF THE WATER IF YOU'LL WHITEWASH SOME!
SAINT, MARS TOM! OLE MISSUS TOLE ME I GOTTA GO AND GET THIS WATER AN'NOT STOP AN' FOOL AROUND WID ANYBODY!
YAS, MARS TOM!
JIM, I'LL GIVE YOU A MARVEL OF A WHITE ALLEY!
SHE SAY SHE SPEC MARS TOM TO AX ME TO WHITEWASH AN' SHE TOLE ME GO LONG AN' TEND TO MY OWN BUSINESS!
AS JIM HAVERED..
JUST AS I THOUGHT! I'LL LEARN 'IM!
LAWSY!
LOOK, JIM, I'LL EVEN SHOW YOU MY SORE TOE!

NOW I'LL RUN ALONG AND FETCH THAT WATER AFTER I GIVE YOU A TASTE OF THE SAME MEDICINE!
SHUCKS! JUST AS I HAD SO MUCH WEARING!
A HALF-DOZEN STROKES OF THE BRUSH LATER
ANOTHER MOMENT, AUNT POLLY WAS A COMPLETE PRISONER OF THE SITUATION...
THAT'S SURE NO WORK, ANY MORE YOU'RE WORKING, HEY?
WHAT'S YOU, BEN? YOU DON'T CALL THIS WORK, DO YOU?
WELL, MAYBE IT IS AND MAYBE IT AIN'T. ALL I KNOW IS, IT SUITS TOM SAWYER. DOES A BOY GET A CHANCE TO WHITEWASH A FENCE EVERY DAY?
WHY AIN'T THAT WORK?
THUS DID A NEW LIGHT FALL ON THE TASK WHICH BEN BEGAN TO FIND MORE INTERESTING AND MORE DEAR.


PRESENTLY
AW, COME NOW, LEMME JUST TRY IT, AND JUST A LITTLE -- SO LET YOU IF YOU WANT ME TO!
BEN, TO LIVE IN HONEST NOW -- BUT IF YOU TAKEN THIS FENCE AN' ANYTHING WAS TO HAPPEN
AW, ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'D BETTER BE CAREFUL!


THE RETIRED ARTIST MUNCHED HIS APPLE IN THE SHADE AND PLANNED THE ENTCEMENT FURTHER OUT ON HIS...
HE TRADED THE NEXT CHANCE TO BILL FISHER FOR A KITE IN GOOD REPAIR -- THE NEXT LOT TO JIMMY MILLER FOR A DEAD RAT ON A STRING, AND SO ON, AND SO ON, HOUR AFTER HOUR...
NOW, I'LL JUST WAIT TILL THE REST OF THE GANG COMES STROLLIN' ALONG AND I'LL BE SITTIN' PRETTY!
BY MID-AFTERNOON...
BOY OH BOY IF I HADN'T RUN OUT O' WHITEWASH, I'D HAVE CLEANED OUT EVERY BOY IN TOWN!
LATER...
WHAT, ALREADY? HOW MUCH HAVE YOU DONE?
MAYNT I GO AND PLAY NOW, AUNT?
TIS ALL DONE, AUNT!
TOM, DON'T LET ME! I CAN'T BEAR IT!
ALL RIGHT! GO SEE FOR YOURSELF!
WELL, ALL I CAN SAY IS, IT BETTER BE DONE, OR ELSE...

AUNT POLLY COULD HARDLY BELIEVE HER EYES ..

WELL, I NEVER! THERE'S NO SETTING AROUND THAT YOU CAN WORK WHEN YOU'RE A MIND TO, TOM! BUT IT'S POWERFUL SELDOM YOU'RE A MIND TO, I'M BOUND TO SAY

TOM RECEIVED HIS JUST REWARDS.

WELL GO ALONG AND PLAY, BUT MIND YOU, GET BACK SOME TIME IN A WEEK OR I'LL TAN YOU!

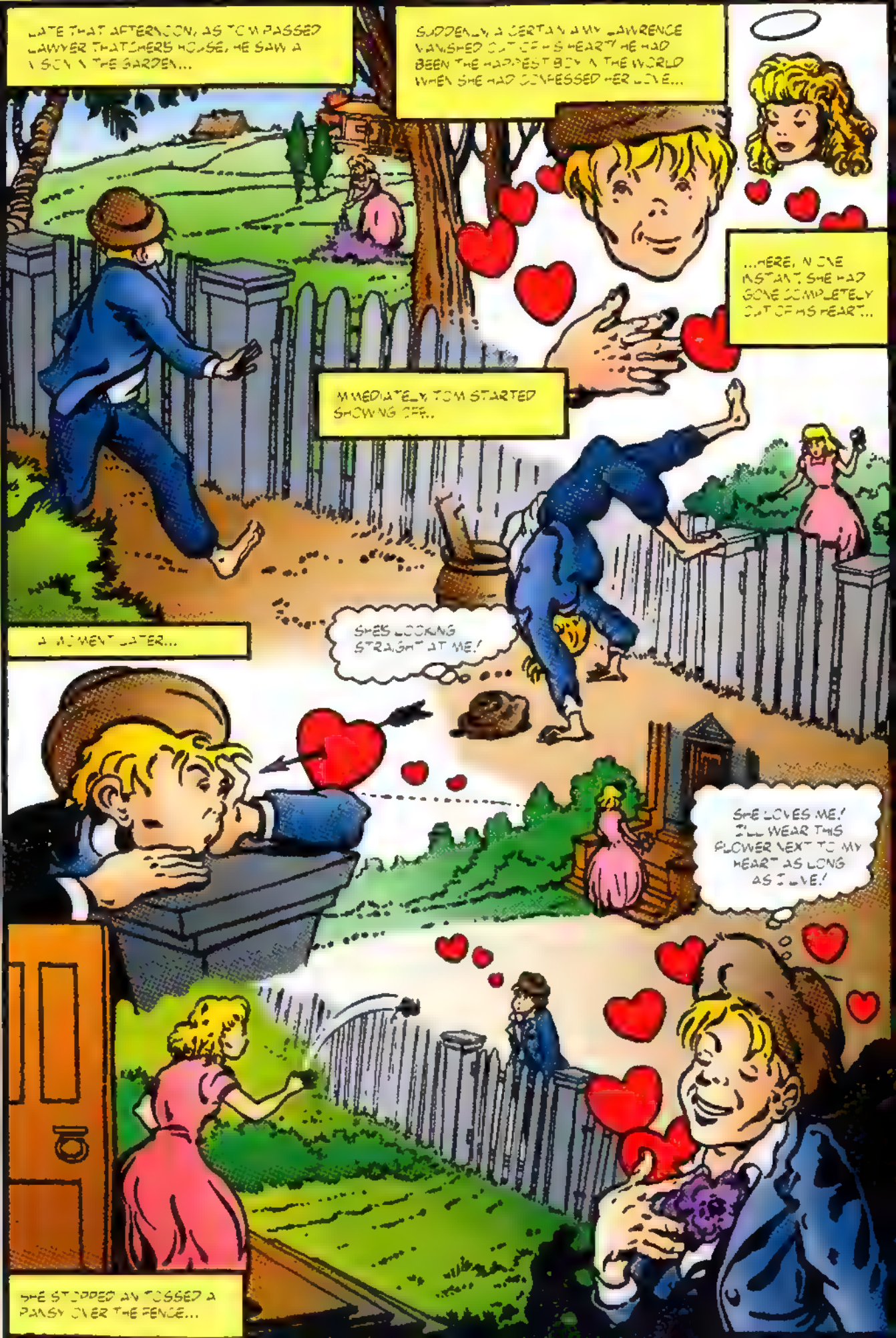
THEN, AS AUNT POLLY TURNED HER BACK HE HOOKED A DOUGHNUT...

SOON, HE SPED UP STARTING UP THE STAIRS..

I'LL LEARN THAT RAT TO KEEP HIS BIG MOUTH SHUT!

GOOD GRACIOUS, WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?

AUNT POLLY STEPPED INNOCENTLY INTO THE LINE OF FIRE...


LATE THAT AFTERNOON, AS TOM PASSED LAWYER THATCHER'S HOUSE, HE SAW A VISION IN THE GARDEN...
SUDDENLY, A CERTAIN AMY LAWRENCE VANISHED OUT OF HIS HEART. HE HAD BEEN THE HAPPIEST BOY IN THE WORLD WHEN SHE HAD CONFESSED HER LOVE...
...HERE, IN ONE INSTANT, SHE HAD GONE COMPLETELY OUT OF HIS HEART...
IMMEDIATELY, TOM STARTED SHOWING OFF...
SHE'S LOOKING STRAIGHT AT ME!
A MOMENT LATER...
SHE LOVES ME! I'LL WEAR THIS FLOWER NEXT TO MY HEART AS LONG AS I LIVE!
SHE STOPPED AND TOSSED A PANSY OVER THE FENCE...

ON HIS WAY TO SCHOOL MONDAY, TOM MET HUCKLEBERRY FINN, THE VILLAGE BAD BOY. CHILDREN WERE STRICTLY FORBIDDEN TO SPEAK OR PLAY WITH HIM. THOSE CAUGHT DOING SO WERE SEVERELY PUNISHED, SO...

HELLO, HUCK! WHATS THAT YOU GOT?

DEAD CAT!

LEMME SEE, HUCK! MY HES PRETTY STIFF! WHERE'D YOU GET 'IM?

BOUGHT HIM OFF'N A BOY!

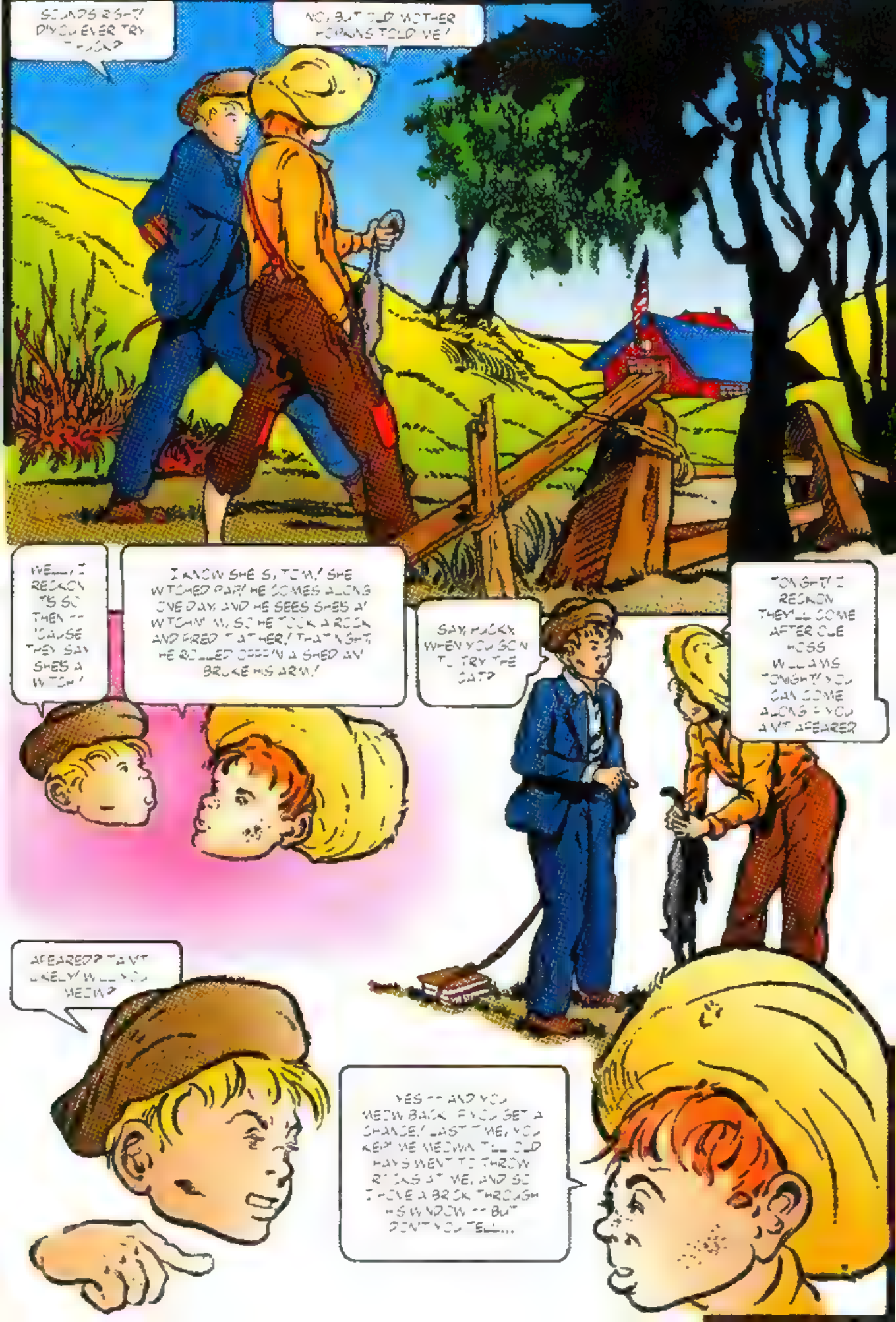
GOOD FOR? WHY CURE WARTS WITH

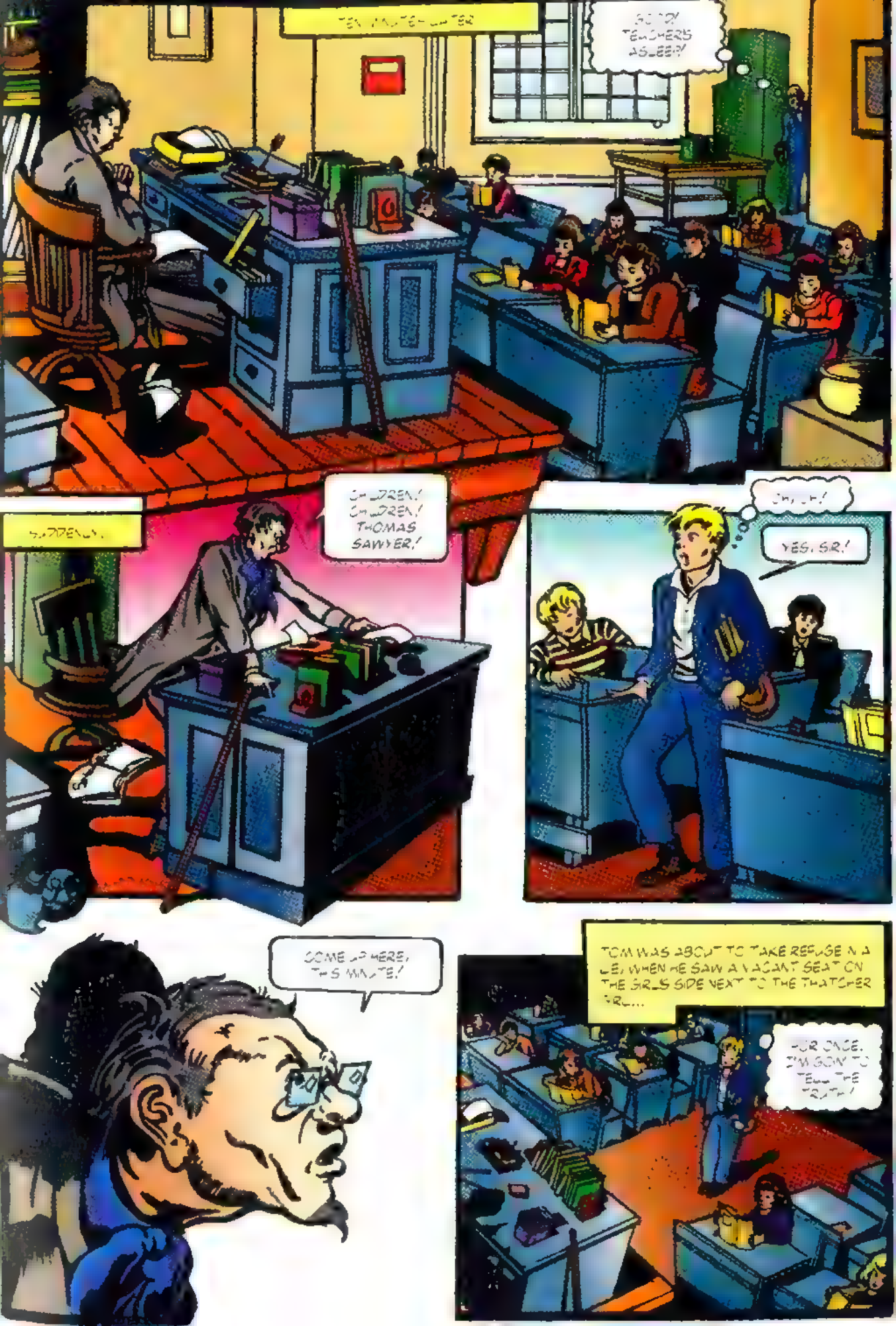
SAY, WHAT S DEAD CATS GOOD FOR, HUCK?

I HEARD O' CURE WARTS WITH SPUNK WATER AND WITH BEANS...BUT I NEVER HEARD O'CURIN' 'EM WITH DEAD CATS!

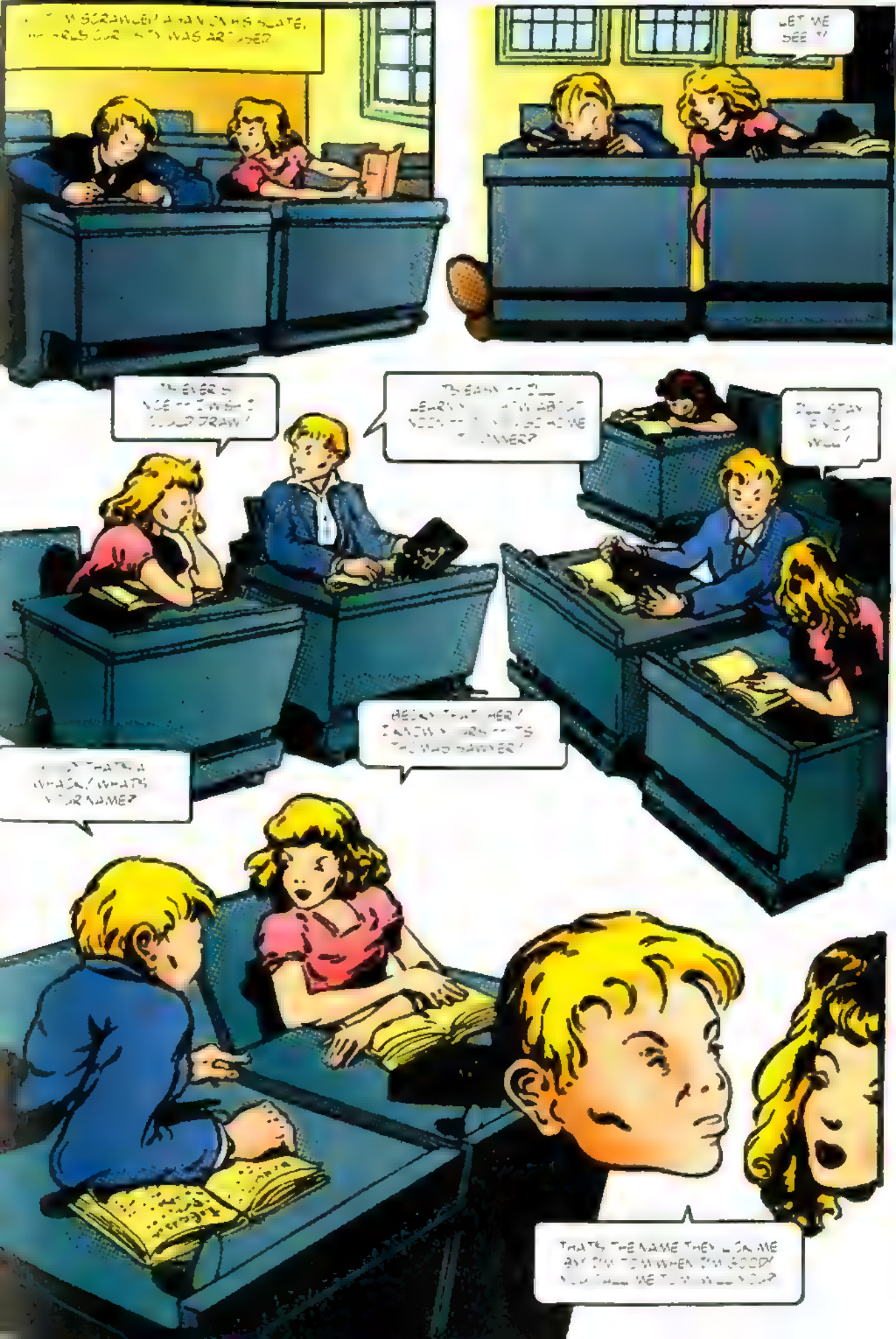
WHY, THATS THE BEST WAY I KNOW OF! YOU TAKE YOUR CAT AND GO AND SET IN THE GRAVEYARD 'LONG ABOUT MIDNIGHT, WHEN SOMEBODY THAT WAS WICKED HAS BEEN BURIED...

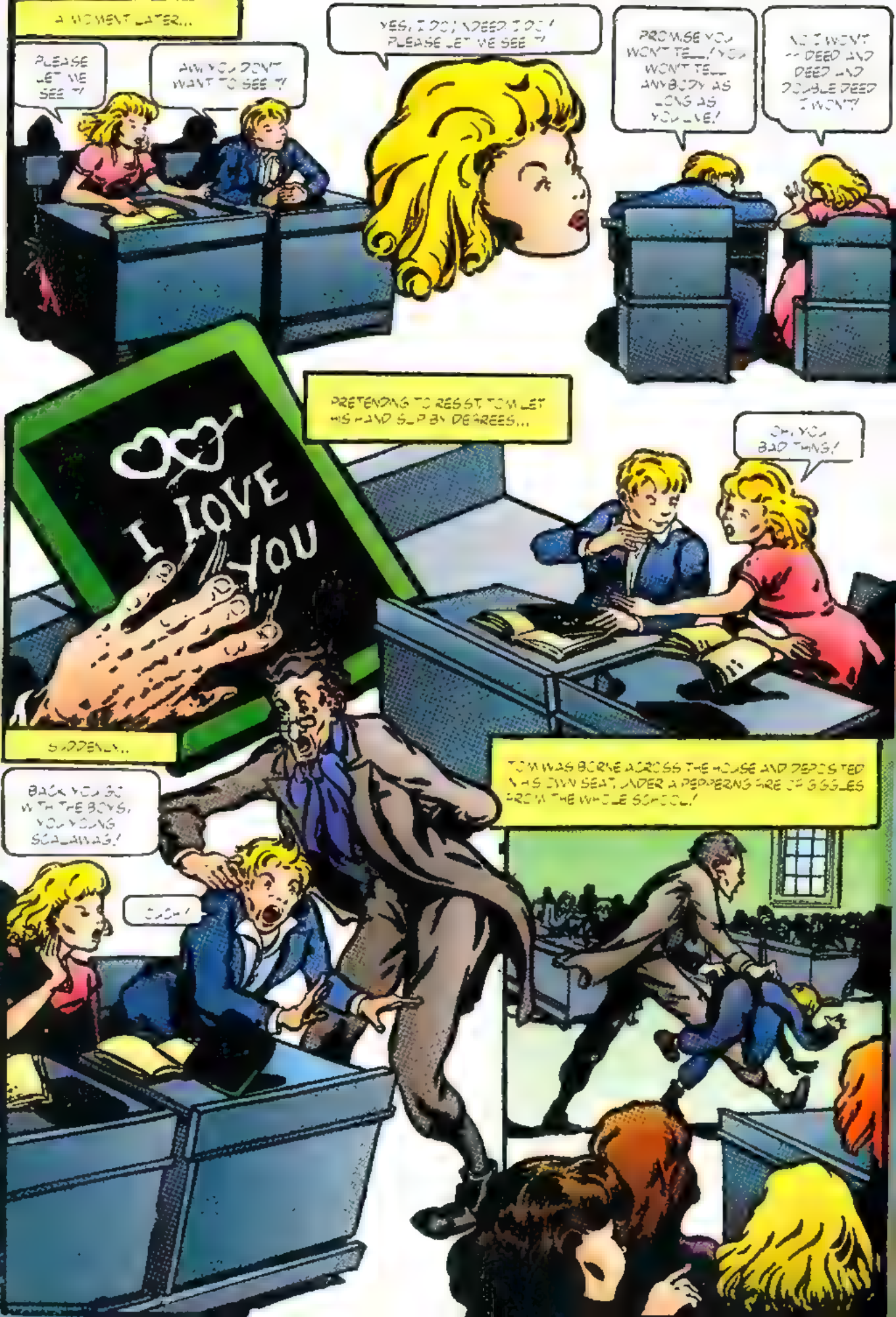
AND WHEN ITS MIDNIGHT A DEVIL WILL COME AND WHEN THEY ARE TAKING THAT FELLER AWAY, YOU HEAVE YOUR CAT AFTER 'EM AND SAY, "DEVIL FOLLOW CORPSE, CAT FOLLOW DEVIL, WARTS FOLLOW CAT -- I'M DONE WITH YE!" THAT'LL FETCH ANY WART!

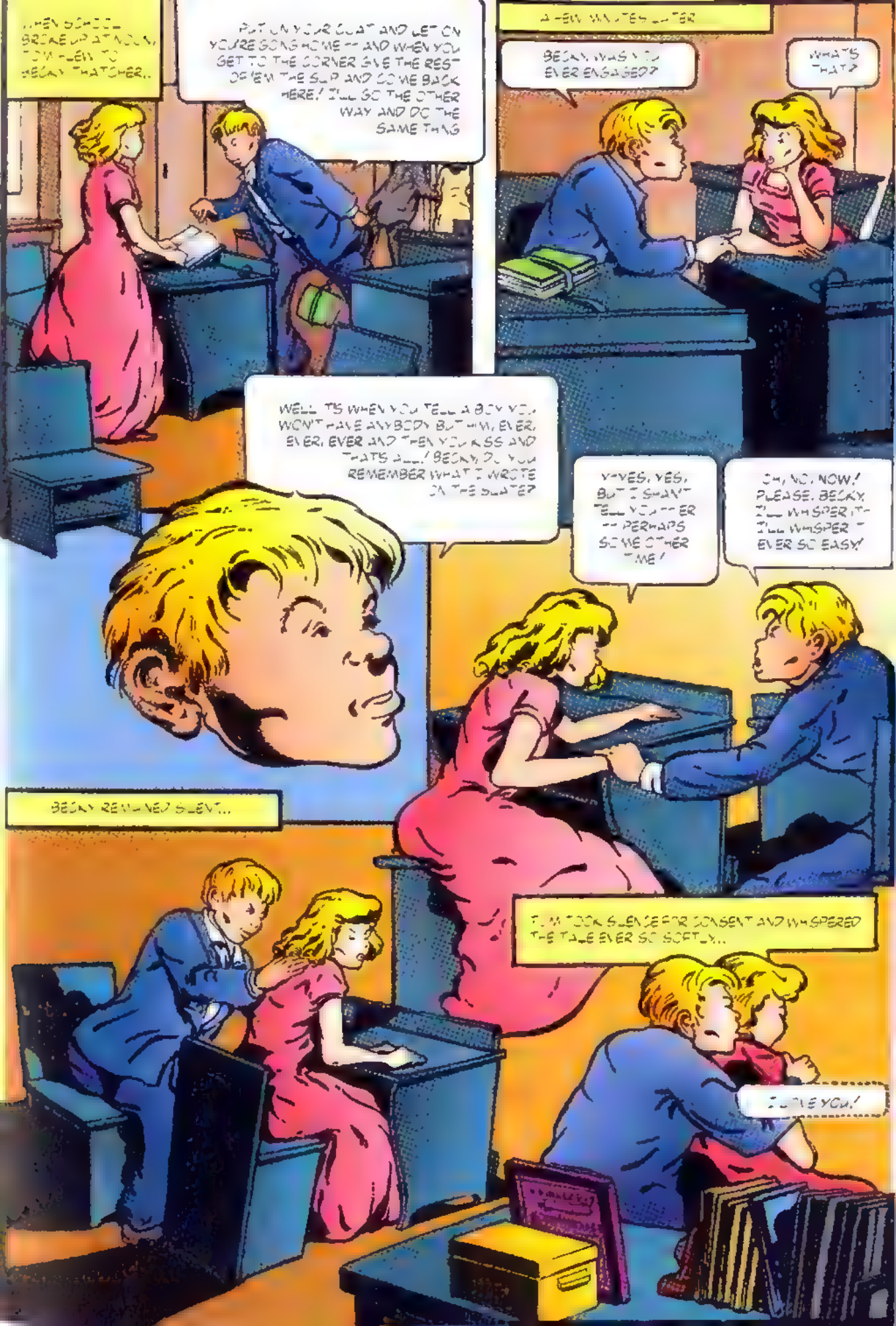

SOUNDS BAD! DID YOU EVER TRY TO FIND?
NO, BUT OLD MOTHER HOPKINS TOLD ME!
WELL, I RECKON IT'S SO THEN -- 'CAUSE THEY SAY SHE'S A WITCH!
I KNOW SHE'S, TOM! SHE WITCHED PAP! HE COMES ALONG ONE DAY, AND HE SEES SHE'S A' WITCHIN' IN, SO HE TOOK A ROCK AND FIRED AT HER! THAT'S WHY HE ROLLED DOWN A SHED AN' BROKE HIS ARM!
SAY, MACKY WHEN YOU GOIN' TO TRY THE CAT?
TONIGHT! I RECKON THEY'LL COME AFTER OLE HOSS WILLIAMS TONIGHT! YOU CAN COME ALONG IF YOU AIN'T AFEARED
AFEARED? TAIN'T LIKELY! WILL YOU MEOW?
YES -- AND YOU MEOW BACK IF YOU GET A CHANCE! LAST TIME, YOU KEPT ME MEOWIN' TILL OLD HAYS WENT TO THROW ROCKS AT ME, AND SO I GIVE A BRICK THROUGH HIS WINDOW -- BUT DON'T YOU TELL...

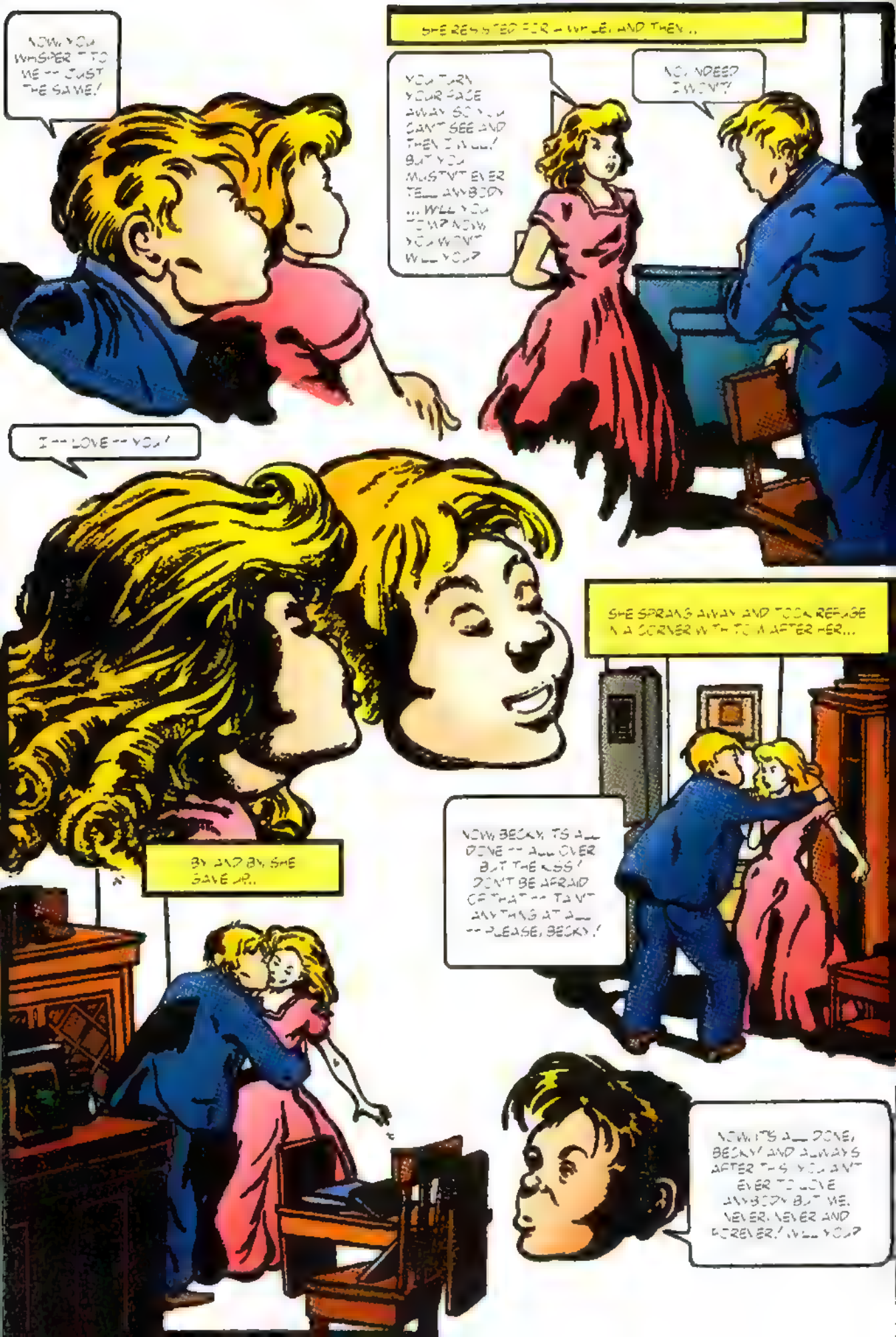

TEN MINUTES LATER
SO DO TEACHERS ASLEEP!
SUDDENLY,
CHILDREN! CHILDREN! THOMAS SAWYER!
OH, OH!
YES, SIR!
COME UP HERE, THIS MINUTE!
TOM WAS ABOUT TO TAKE REFUGE IN A LIE, WHEN HE SAW A VACANT SEAT ON THE GIRLS SIDE NEXT TO THE THATCHER GIRL...
FOR ONCE, I'M GOIN' TO TELL THE TRUTH!

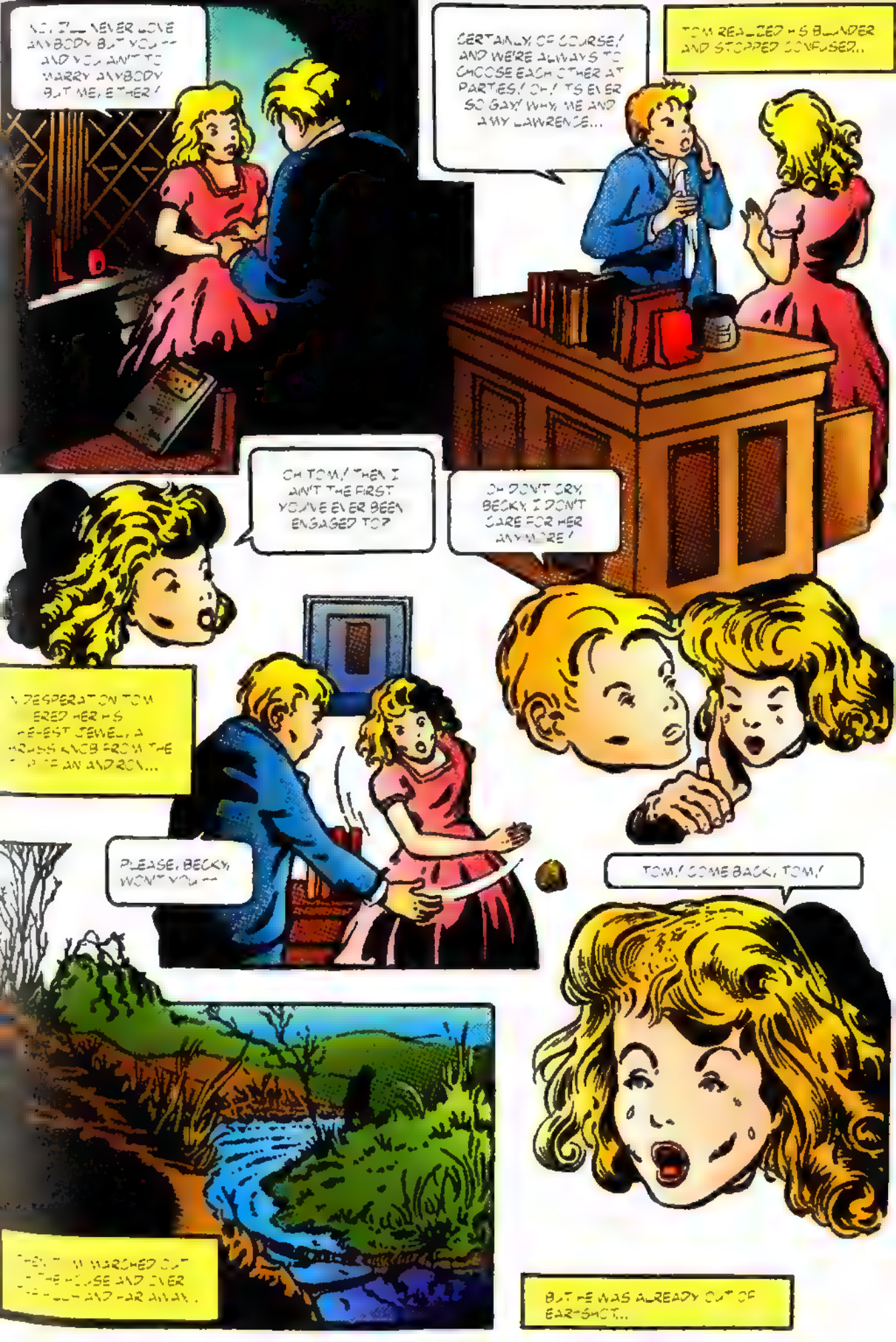
NOW, SIR, WHY ARE YOU LATE AGAIN, AS USUAL?
I STOPPED TO TALK WITH HUCKLEBERRY FINN!
THE MASTERS ARM PERFORMED THE PUNISHMENT AND THEN GAVE THE ORDER TOM WAS HOPING FOR...
NOW, SIR, GO AND SIT WITH THE GIRLS! AND LET THIS BE A WARNING TO YOU!
TOM OBEYED THE ORDER WITHOUT DELAY.
I WORKED LIKE A SHARK!
TAKE IT, WON'T YOU?
THEN HE SCRAWLED SOMETHING ON HIS SLATE AND SHOWED IT TO HER...
PLEASE TAKE IT. I GOT MORE

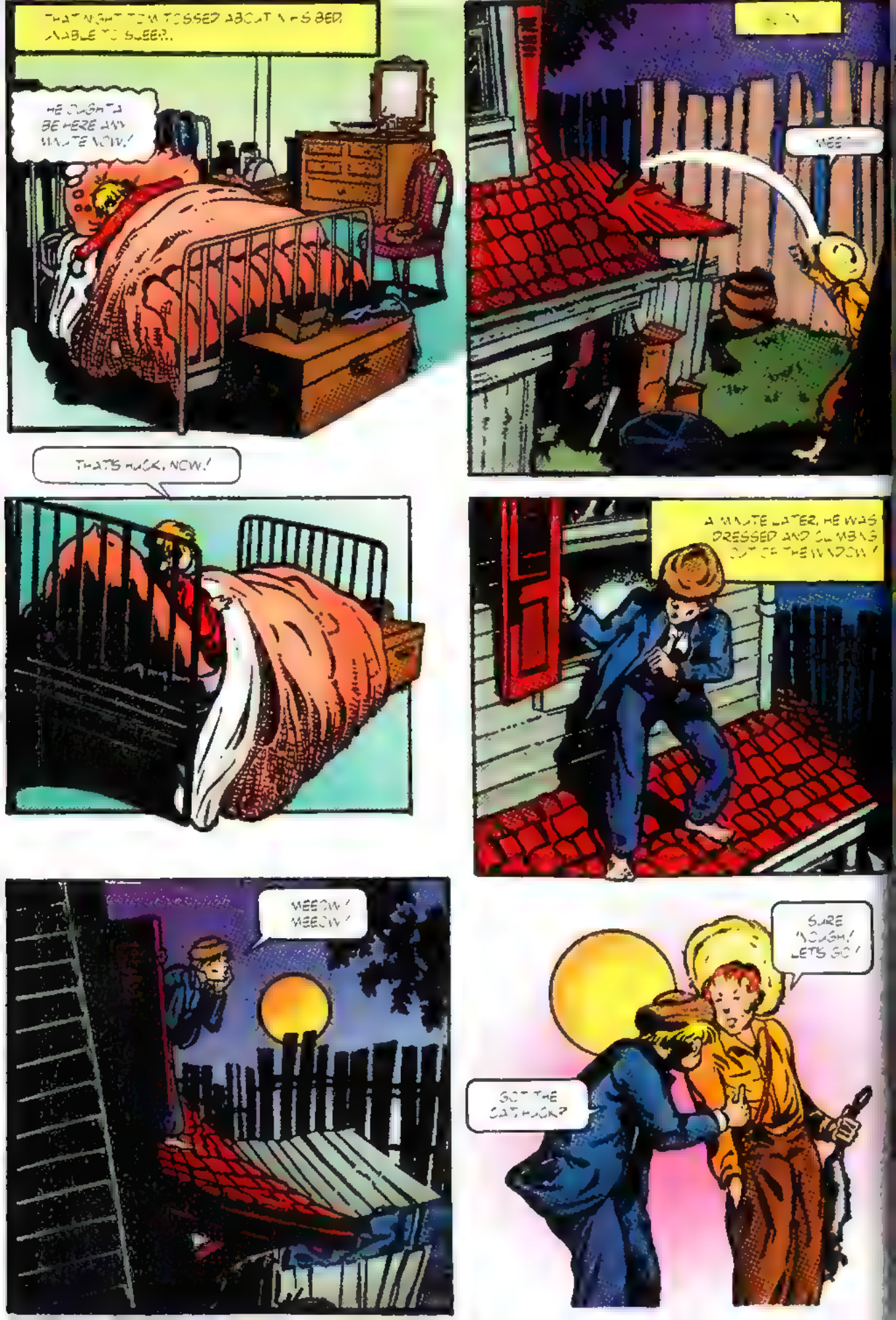

LET ME SEE!
I'LL STAY EVEN WELL!
HEY, THAT'S A WHACK! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
THAT'S THE NAME THEY GIVE ME BY DAY TO WHEN I'M GOOD!

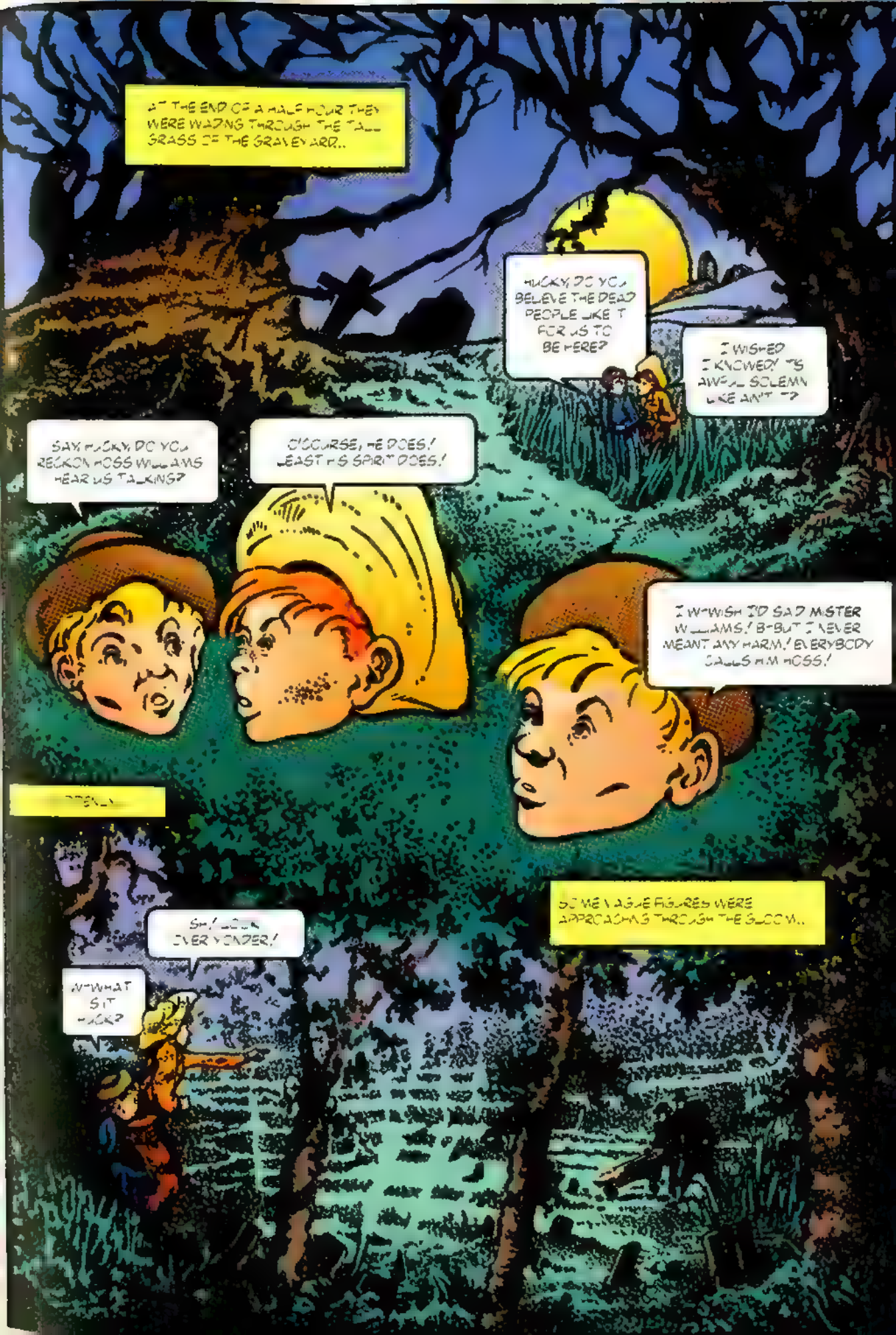

A MOMENT LATER...
PLEASE LET ME SEE ?
AM YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE ?
YES, I DO! INDEED I DO! PLEASE LET ME SEE ?
PROMISE YOU WON'T TELL! YOU WON'T TELL ANYBODY AS LONG AS YOU LIVE!
NO I WON'T -- DEED AND DEED AND DOUBLE DEED I WON'T!
I LOVE YOU
PRETENDING TO RESIST TOM LET HIS HAND SLIP BY DEGREES...
OH, YOU BAD THING!
SUDDENLY...
TOM WAS BORNE ACROSS THE HOUSE AND DEPOSITED IN HIS OWN SEAT, UNDER A PEPPERING FIRE OF GIGGLES FROM THE WHOLE SCHOOL!
BACK YOU GO WITH THE BOYS, YOU YOUNG SCALAWAG!
CRASH!


WHEN DONNIE BROKE UP AT NOON, I'M GOING TO BECKY THATCHER..
PUT ON YOUR COAT AND LET ON YOU'RE GOING HOME -- AND WHEN YOU GET TO THE CORNER GIVE THE REST OF 'EM THE SLIP AND COME BACK HERE! I'LL GO THE OTHER WAY AND DO THE SAME THING
A FEW MINUTES LATER
BECKY, WAS YOU EVER ENGAGED?
WHAT'S THAT?
WELL, IT'S WHEN YOU TELL A BOY YOU WON'T HAVE ANYBODY BUT HIM, EVER, EVER, EVER AND THEN YOU KISS AND THAT'S ALL! BECKY, DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT I WROTE ON THE SLATE?
Y-YES, YES, BUT I SHAN'T TELL YOU -- ER -- PERHAPS SOME OTHER TIME!
OH, NO, NOW! PLEASE, BECKY. I'LL WHISPER IT -- I'LL WHISPER IT EVER SO EASY!
BECKY REMAINED SILENT...
TOM TOOK SILENCE FOR CONSENT AND WHISPERED THE TALE EVER SO SOFTLY...
I LOVE YOU!


NOW, YOU WHISPER IT TO ME -- JUST THE SAME!
SHE RESISTED FOR A WHILE, AND THEN...
YOU TURN YOUR FACE AWAY SO YOU CAN'T SEE AND THEN I'LL! BUT YOU MUSTN'T EVER TELL ANYBODY ... WILL YOU TEMP NOW YOU WON'T WILL YOU?
NO, INDEED I WON'T!
I -- LOVE -- YOU!
SHE SPRANG AWAY AND TOOK REFUGE IN A CORNER WITH TOM AFTER HER...
NOW, BECKY, IS ALL DONE -- ALL OVER BUT THE KISS! DON'T BE AFRAID OF THAT -- TAKE ANYTHING AT ALL -- PLEASE, BECKY!
BY AND BY, SHE GAVE UP...
NOW IT'S ALL DONE, BECKY! AND ALWAYS AFTER THIS YOU'LL NEVER TO LOVE ANYBODY BUT ME, NEVER, NEVER AND FOREVER! WILL YOU?


NO, I'LL NEVER LOVE ANYBODY BUT YOU -- AND YOU AIN'T TO MARRY ANYBODY BUT ME, EITHER!
CERTAINLY, OF COURSE! AND WE'RE ALWAYS TO CHOOSE EACH OTHER AT PARTIES! OH! IT'S EVER SO GAY! WHY, ME AND AMY LAWRENCE...
TOM REALIZED HIS BLUNDER AND STOPPED CONFUSED...
OH TOM! THEN I AIN'T THE FIRST YOU'VE EVER BEEN ENGAGED TO?
OH DON'T CRY, BECKY, I DON'T CARE FOR HER ANYMORE!
IN DESPERATION TOM OFFERED HER HIS PRE-EST JEWEL, A BRASS KNOB FROM THE FRONT OF AN ANDIRON...
PLEASE, BECKY, WON'T YOU --
TOM! COME BACK, TOM!
THEN TOM MARCHED OUT OF THE HOUSE AND OVER THE HILL AND FAR AWAY...
BUT HE WAS ALREADY OUT OF EARSHOT...


THAT NIGHT TOM TOSSED ABOUT IN HIS BED, UNABLE TO SLEEP...
HE OUGHTA BE HERE ANY MINUTE NOW!
MEEOW!
THAT'S HUCK, NOW!
A MINUTE LATER, HE WAS DRESSED AND CLIMBING OUT OF THE WINDOW!
MEEOW! MEEOW!
SURE ENOUGH! LET'S GO!
GOT THE CAT, HUCK?

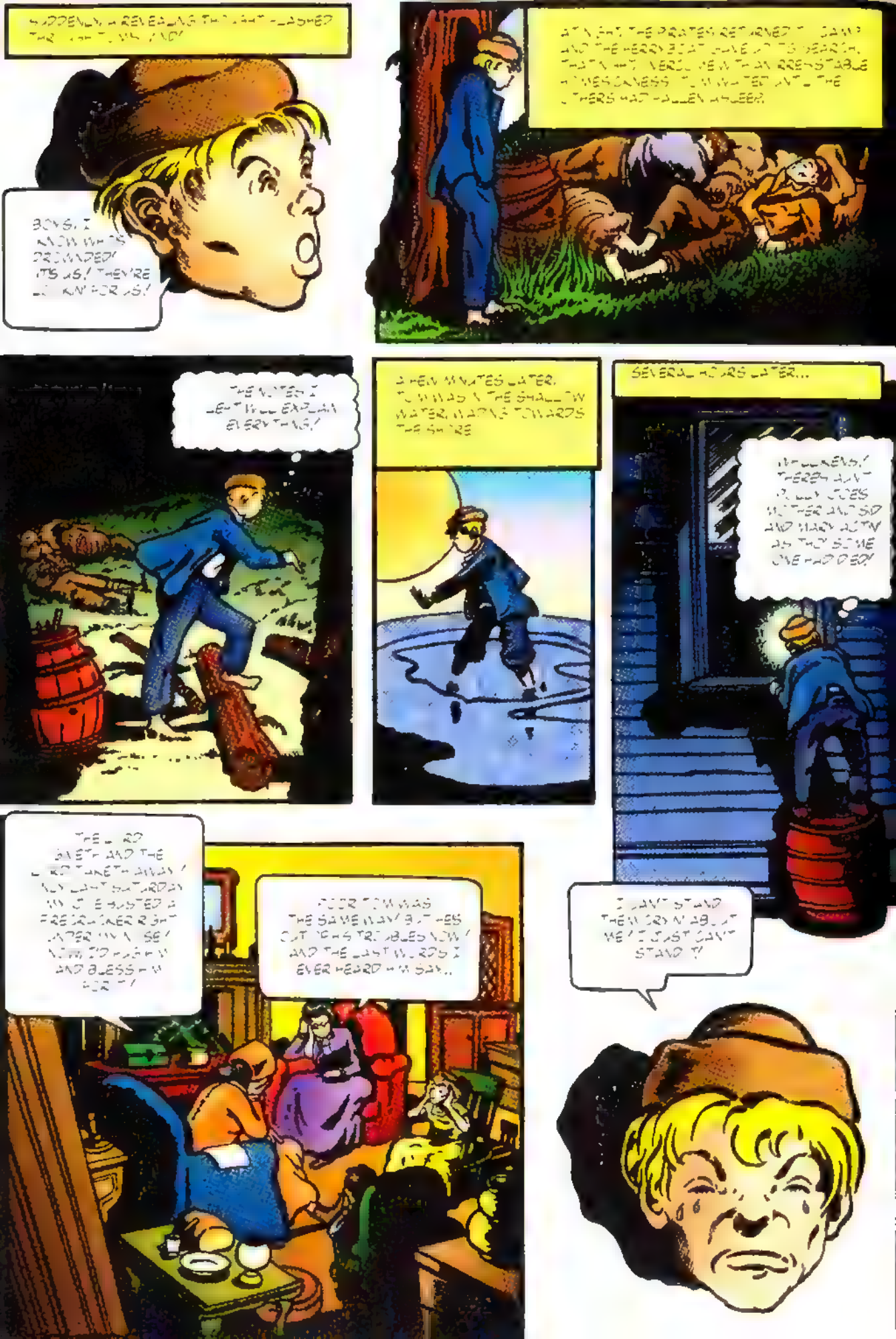

AT THE END OF A HALF HOUR THEY WERE WADING THROUGH THE TALL GRASS OF THE GRAVEYARD..
HUCKY, DO YOU BELIEVE THE DEAD PEOPLE LIKE IT FOR US TO BE HERE?
I WISHED I KNOWED IT'S AWFUL SOLEMN LIKE AIN'T IT?
SAY, HUCKY, DO YOU RECKON HOSS WILLIAMS HEAR US TALKING?
OF COURSE, HE DOES! LEAST HIS SPIRIT DOES!
I W-WISH I'D SAID MISTER WILLIAMS! B-BUT I NEVER MEANT ANY HARM! EVERYBODY CALLS HIM HOSS!
SOME VAGUE FIGURES WERE APPROACHING THROUGH THE GLOOM..
SH! LOOK OVER YONDER!
W-WHAT SIT BACK?

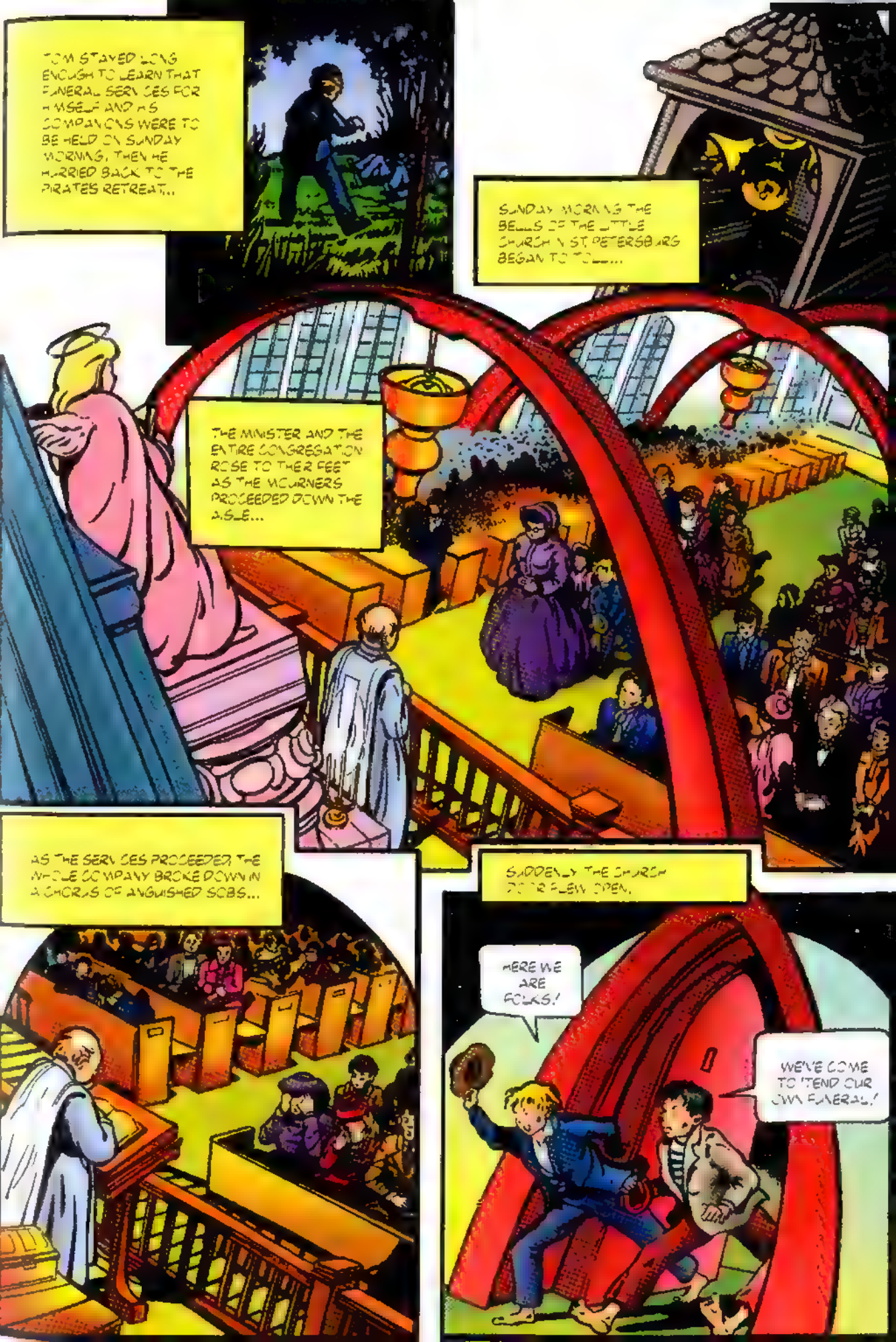
TS MUFF POTTER AND THAT MURDERIN' HALF-BREED, INJUN JOE!
I KNOW THE VOICE OF THAT OTHER ONE, MUCK! TS DR. ROBINSON!
HURRY, MEN! THE MOON MIGHT COME OUT AT ANY MOMENT!
FOR SOME TIME, THERE WAS NO NOISE BUT THE GRATING SOUND OF THE SPADES...
JIMMINY! THEY'RE GRAVE ROBBERS!
THE GRIM WORK COMPLETED, POTTER TOOK OUT A LARGE SPRING KNIFE AND CUT THE DANGLING END OF THE ROPE..
NOW, THE CUSSED THING'S READY, SAWBONES, AND YOU'LL CUT WITH ANOTHER INCH OR HERE SHE STAYS!
LOOK HERE, WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? YOU REQUIRED YOUR PAY IN ADVANCE AND I PAID YOU!

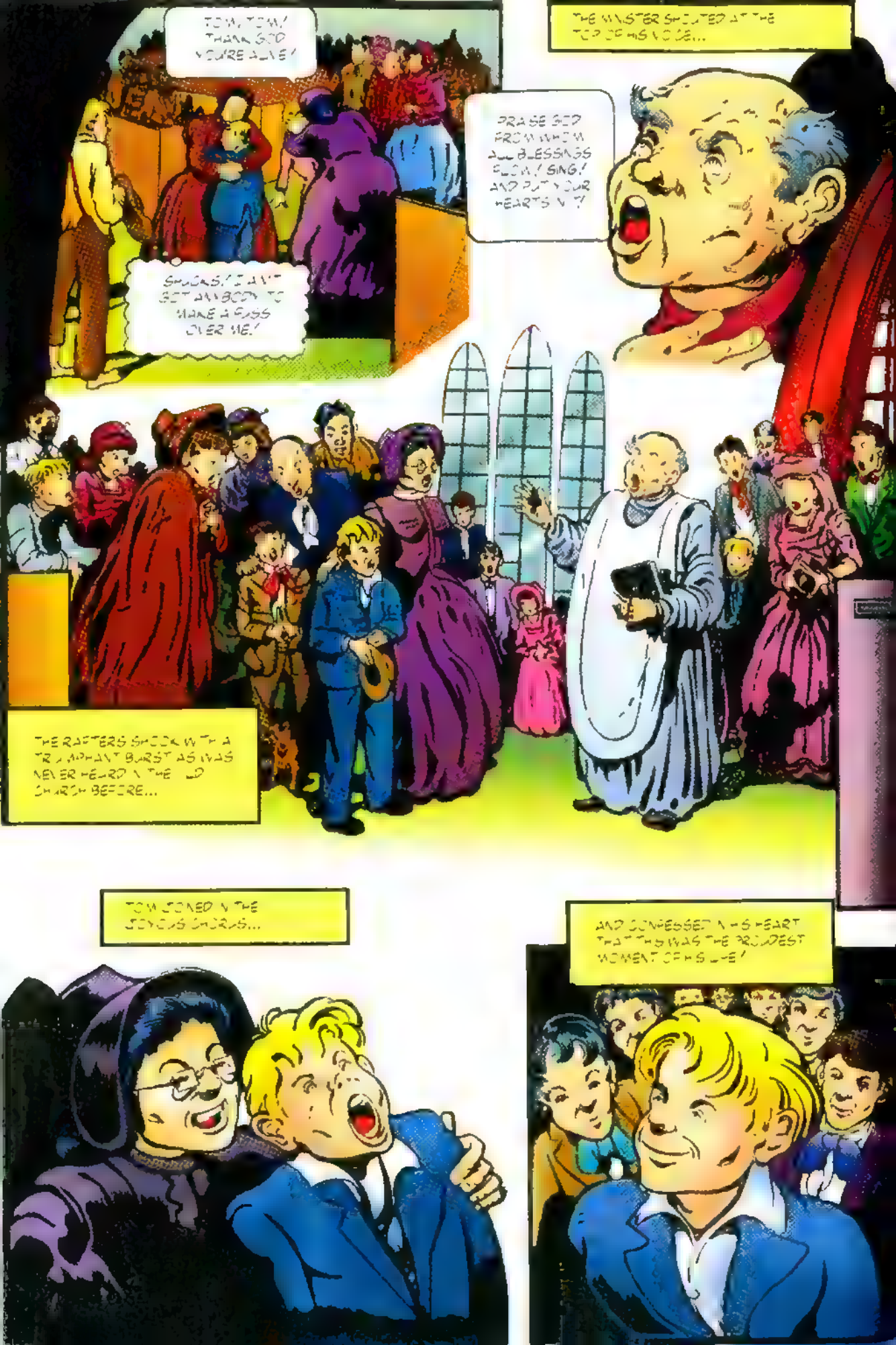
YES, AND YOU DONE MORE THAN THAT! FIVE YEARS AGO, YOU DROVE ME AWAY FROM YOUR FATHERS KITCHEN AND I SWORE I'D GET EVEN WITH YOU! NOW, I'VE GOT YOU AND YOU GOT TO SETTLE!
THE DOCTOR STRUCK OUT HOTLY.
HERE, NOW, DON'T YOU HIT MY PARD!
AFTER A BITTER STRUGGLE THE DOCTOR SEIZED THE HEAVY HEADBOARD OF THE WILLIAMS GRAVE AND FELLED POTTER TO THE EARTH...
NOW'S MY CHANCE!
EEEEOW!
WHEN POTTER CAME TO, THE HALF-BREED ACCUSED HIM OF THE MURDER, BUT PROMISED NOT TO REVEAL THE SECRET...
COME ON, HUCK! WE SAW ENOUGH!
A CASE OF COLD-BLOODED MURDER IF I EVER SAW ONE!
OH, JOE, I'LL BLESS YOU FOR THIS THE LONGEST DAY I LIVE!
COME ON, THIS AIN'T ANY TIME FOR BLUBBERIN'! MOVE ON AND DON'T LEAVE ANY TRACKS BEHIND YOU!

THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE
THERE'S A LOT
FOR ME TO BE PROUD
OF. THE BLACK
BY A WHELP
OF A CHEWHEART!
THERE IT IS, FINISHED! NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO SIGN YOUR NAME, HUCK!
HUCK FINN AND TOM SAWYER SWEARS THEY WILL KEEP MUM ABOUT THIS AND THEY WISH THEY MAY DROP DOWN DEAD IN THEIR TRACKS IF THEY EVER TELL AND ROT. T.S. H.F.
NEXT DAY, THE VILLAGE WAS ELECTRIFIED WITH THE GHASTLY NEWS. PLUTTER WAS SOON APPREHENDED AND THOUGH VIGOROUSLY DENIED ACCUSED AND ACTUALLY THE MURDER
TOM'S FEARFUL SECRET AND GNAWING CONSCIENCE DISTURBED HIS SLEEP FOR A WEEK...
TOM, YOU'RE ARGUING AND TALKING MUCH IN YOUR SLEEP. YOU MAKE ME WAKE HALF THE TIME!
THERE MUST BE SOMETHING ON YOUR MIND, TOM!
NOTHING! NOTHING I'LL ANSWER!
LAST NIGHT YOU SAID "TS BLOOD TS BLOOD" THAT'S WHAT YOU'S!!!

AYE, AYE, SIR!
ABOUT TWO O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING, THEY WERE ANCHORED ON THE ISLAND.
PUSHING INTO THE FOREST, THEY CAMPED FOR THE NIGHT.
WHAT WOULD THE BOYS HAVE THEY COULD SEE, SIR?
WE DON'T HAVE TO SET UP TENTS AND WE DON'T HAVE TO SCRUB DECKS AND WASH AND
HEAVY THUNDER IN THE WEATHER!
IT SOUNDED MORE LIKE A CANNON. WHAT'S COME ON, LET'S SEE!
BOOM!
POWER OVERWHELMED DR. WALDEN!
THAT'S IT! THEY FIRED THE CANNON. WHEN WILL TURNER BE DISCOVERED?


SUDDENLY, A REVELATION FLASHED THROUGH TOM'S MIND!
BOYS, I KNOW WHAT'S DROWNED! IT'S US! THEY'RE LOOKIN' FOR US!
AT LAST THE PIRATES RETURNED TO SAND AND THE FERRY BOAT GAVE UP TO SEARCH. THAT NIGHT, VERGE WITH AN ARRESTABLE HOPELESSNESS, TOM WALTED OUT. THE OTHERS HAD FALLEN ASLEEP.
THE WATER I JUST LEFT WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, TOM WAS IN THE SHALLOW WATER, WADING TOWARDS THE SHORE
SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
HELLO, THERE'S ANY ONE LOOKS LIKE THEY DID AND HADN'T ACTED AS THOUGH SOME ONE HAD DIED!
THE LORD GAVETH AND THE LORD TAKETH AWAY! LAST SATURDAY WE'D EXPECTED A FREIGHTER RIGHT OVER THE SEA! NOW, BLESSED AND BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD!
POOR TOM WAS THE SAME WAY. BUT HIS OUTCRIES TROUBLED NOW! AND THE LAST WORDS I EVER HEARD HIM SAY...
I CAN'T STAND THEM CRYIN' ABOUT ME! I JUST CAN'T STAND IT!


TOM STAYED LONG ENOUGH TO LEARN THAT FUNERAL SERVICES FOR HIMSELF AND HIS COMPANIONS WERE TO BE HELD ON SUNDAY MORNING, THEN HE HURRIED BACK TO THE PIRATES RETREAT...
SUNDAY MORNING THE BELLS OF THE LITTLE CHURCH IN ST. PETERSBURG BEGAN TO TOLL...
THE MINISTER AND THE ENTIRE CONGREGATION ROSE TO THEIR FEET AS THE MOURNERS PROCEEDED DOWN THE AISLE...
AS THE SERVICES PROCEEDED, THE WHOLE COMPANY BROKE DOWN IN A CHORUS OF ANGUISHED SOBS...
SUDDENLY THE CHURCH DOOR FLEW OPEN.
HERE WE ARE FOLKS!
WE'VE COME TO TEND OUR OWN FUNERAL!


TOM, TOM! THANK GOD YOU'RE ALIVE!
SHUCKS! I AIN'T GOT ANYBODY TO MAKE A FUSS OVER ME!
THE MINISTER SHOUTED AT THE TOP OF HIS VOICE...
PRAISE GOD FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW! SING! AND PUT YOUR HEARTS IN IT!
THE RAFTERS SHOOK WITH A TRIUMPHANT BURST AS WAS NEVER HEARD IN THE OLD CHURCH BEFORE...
TOM JOINED IN THE JOYOUS CHORUS...
AND CONFESSED IN HIS HEART THAT THIS WAS THE PROUDEST MOMENT OF HIS LIFE!

MUFF POTTER WAS FINALLY BROUGHT TO TRIAL FOR THE MURDER — DR. ROBINSON, WITH HOLMES AS THE STAR WITNESS. THEN CAME THE LAST MORNING OF THE TRIAL.

I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL TOM, BUT I'M AFRAID THERE ISN'T ANYTHING WE CAN DO ABOUT IT.

I DON'T FEEL JUST AWFUL!

SEVERAL WITNESSES WERE CALLED, THEIR TESTIMONY CLINCHED THE CERTAIN FATE OF MUFF POTTER... SUDDENLY...

YOUR HONOR, I WISH TO CALL TOM SAWYER TO THE WITNESS STAND...

IMMEDIATELY, ALL EYES WERE UPON TOM AS HE TOOK HIS PLACE ON THE STAND.

TOM WAS SAWYER, WHERE DID YOU THE FIRST TIME, ABOUT THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT?

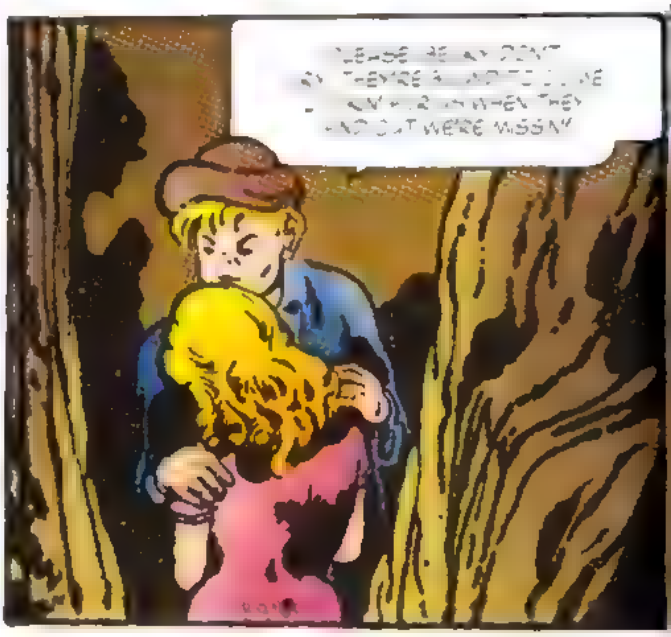
IN THE GRAVEYARD -- WITH A FRIEND AND A DEAD CAT!

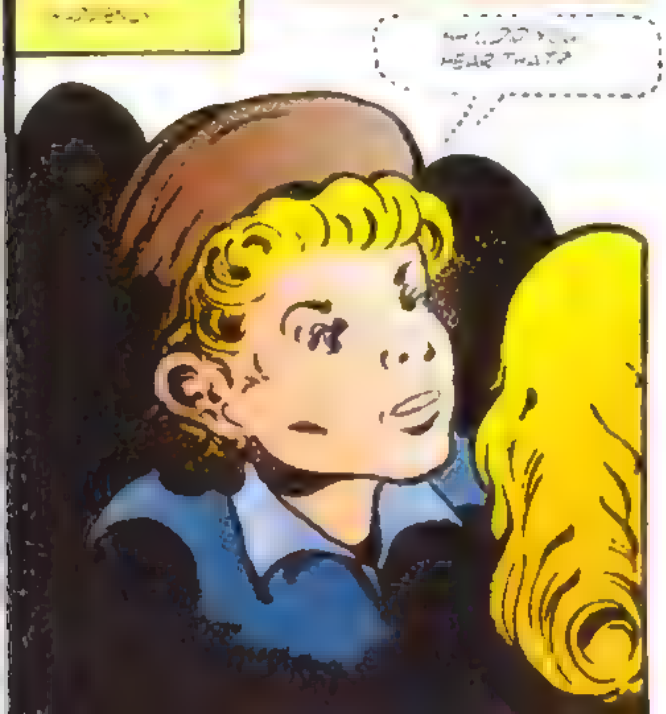
TELL THE COURT WHAT YOU SAW!

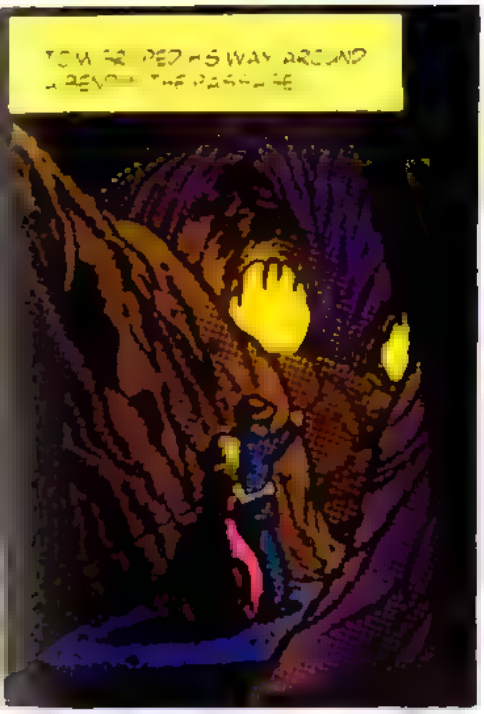
TREMBLING WITH EMOTION, TOM RELATED HIS HARROWING EXPERIENCES THAT NIGHT IN THE GRAVEYARD. FINALLY, AS THE STRAIN OF THE EXCITEMENT HAD REACHED ITS CLIMAX...

AND AS THE [illegible] SWUNG THE A[illegible]ARD AROUND AND [illegible] FATHER [illegible] JOE JUMPED WITH THE KNIFE AND..
[illegible] AS LIGHTNING, THE HALF-BREED [illegible] FOR A WAD OF [illegible]
TOM HAD TOLD HIS STORY TO THE LAWYER THE VERY BEFORE, BUT THE [illegible] THAT FOLLOWED WERE FILLED WITH HORRIBLE NIGHTMARES, BOTH FOR TOM AND [illegible]. THEIR DREAMS WERE [illegible] BY THE HALF-BREED.
[illegible] WAS A FLUTTERING HEART [illegible] MORE AND BECKY THATCHER MADE UP WITH HIM ONE FINE DAY AT [illegible]
[illegible] READY FOR THE GAME?
[illegible] ARE [illegible] LETS [illegible]
[illegible] PLAY HOE'N SEEK EH, BECKY?
[illegible] LETS PLAY

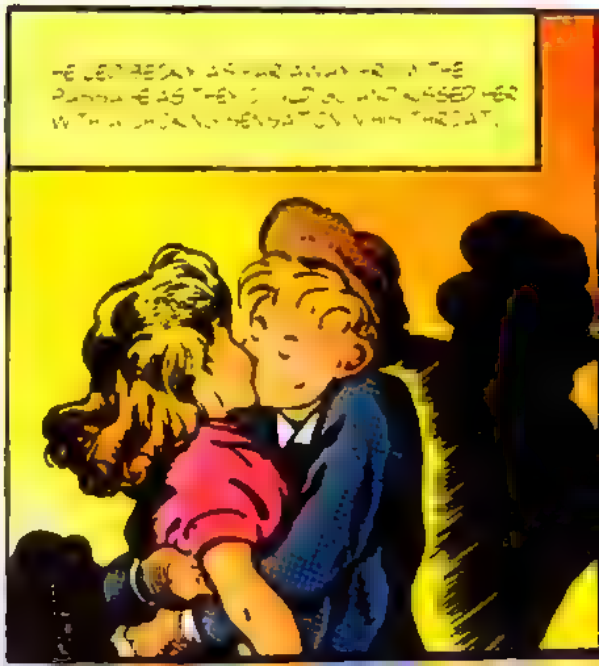
YEN, I REGRET WE BETTER! PERHAPS WE BETTER!
I HOPE WE
I HOPE THERE
THEY WERE NOW LOST IN THE
YOU'RE THERE!
YOU'RE THERE!
I SHOULD
I'M SORRY BUT I BETTER BE IN THEN I'M HERE AS YOU KNOW!
IN THE DARK...

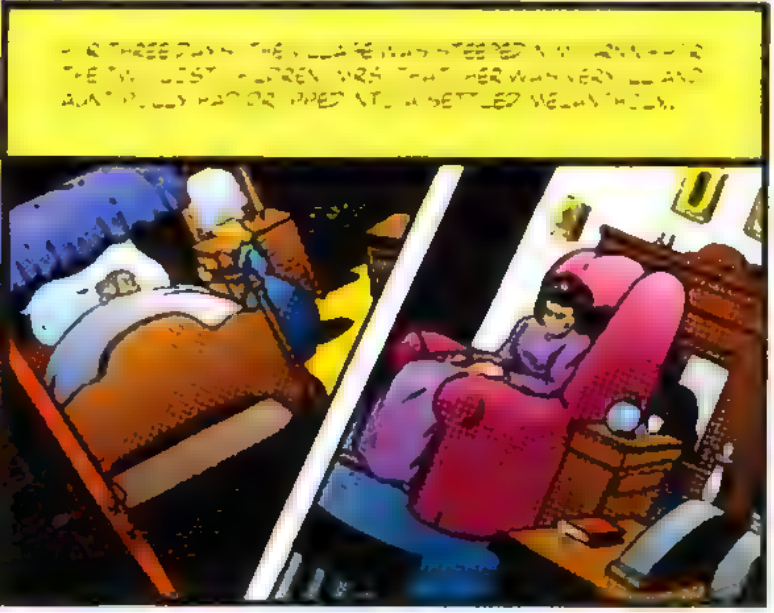






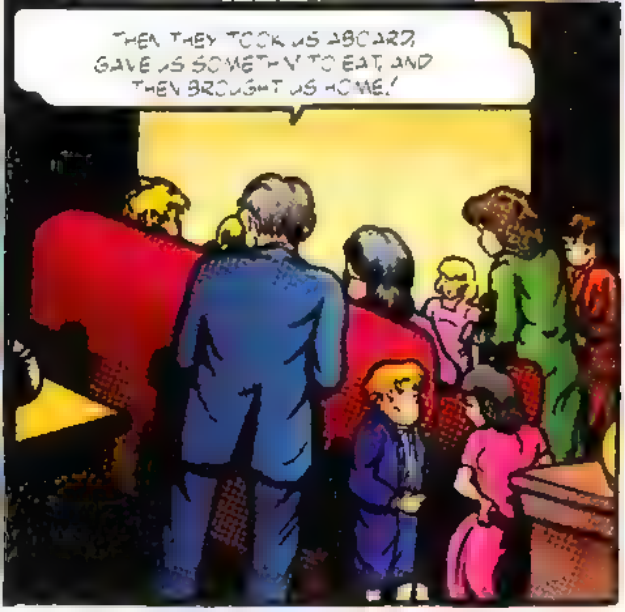
WHAT'S THIS --

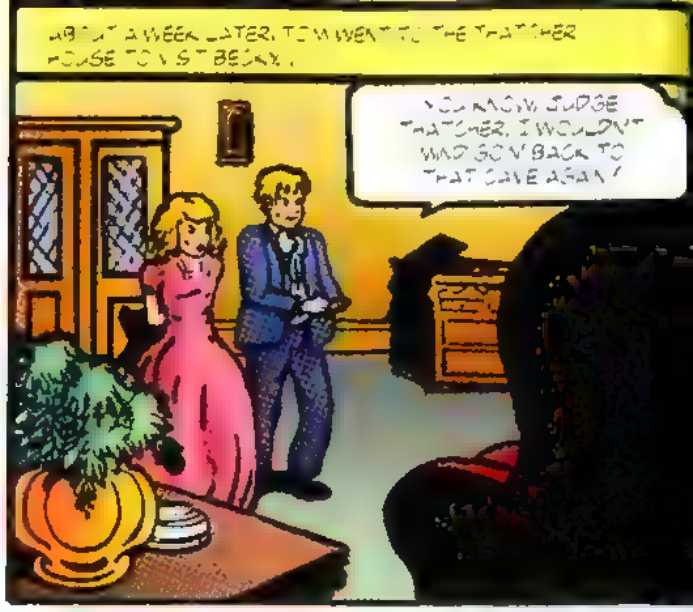




HEAVEN BE PRAISED

WELL, I STRUGGLED AND I TELL YOU THAT THE PASSAGE BUT THEN... OKAY! THEN I TRIED A THIRD PASSAGE...
HOORAY! WE'RE SAVED!
I DREAMED MY LIFE AND MY FEET ON THE ROCK TOP OF THE WORLD.
GOOD OLE MISSISSIPPI RIVER! WATTA BECKY HEARS ABOUT THIS!
OH TOM, YOU MUST BE DELIRIOUS! I KNOW I'M LONG TO BE HERE AND I DON'T CARE WHERE I GO!
BUT BECKY, I SAW IT WITH MY MY EYES! LIKE I'LL SHOW YOU!
WE BOTH CLIMBED THROUGH THE HOLE AND I HAILED SO WE WENT IN A SKIFF...
"OHO-O THERE!"

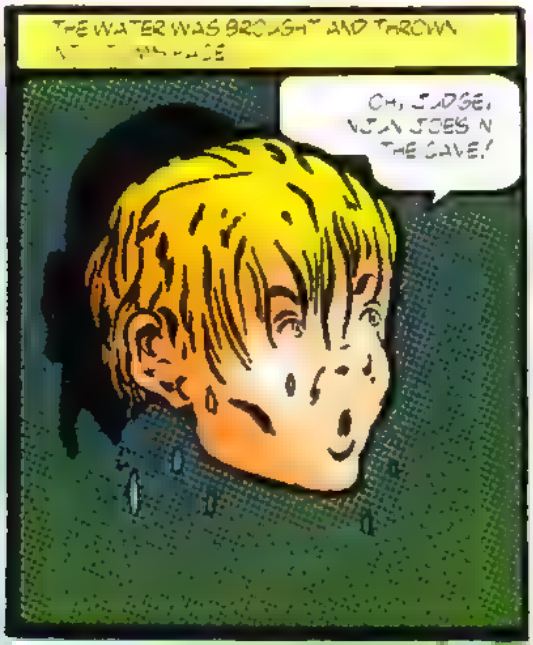

THEN THEY TOOK US ABOARD, GAVE US SOMETHING TO EAT, AND THEN BROUGHT US HOME!


ABOUT A WEEK LATER, TOM WENT TO THE THATCHER HOUSE TO VISIT BECKY.
YOU KNOW, JUDGE THATCHER, I WOULDN'T MIND GOING BACK TO THAT CAVE AGAIN!

WELL, THERE ARE OTHERS LIKE YOU, TOM, BUT WE'VE TAKEN CARE OF THAT! NOBODY WILL GET LOST IN THAT CAVE ANYMORE!

WHY?
BECAUSE I HAD THE BIG DOOR SHEATHED WITH BOILER IRON AND TRIPLE-LOCKED - AND I'VE GOT THE KEYS!

TOM TURNED AS WHITE AS A SHEET...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BOY? HERE, RUN SOMEBODY FETCH A GLASS OF WATER!


THE WATER WAS BROUGHT AND THROWN IN HIS FACE
OH, JUDGE, INJUN JOE'S IN THE CAVE!

AN EXPEDITION WAS ORGANIZED AND INJUN JOE WAS FOUND IN THE CAVE, STARVED TO DEATH.

THE MORNING AFTER INJUN JOE'S FUNERAL, TOM MET HUCK FOR A CONFIDENTIAL TALK...

HUCK, I THINK I KNOW WHERE WE COULD FIND SOME BURIED TREASURE!

TOM, HONEST INJUN NOW, IS IT FOR FUN OR EARNEST?

JUST AS EARNEST AS I EVER WAS IN MY LIFE. I THINK INJUN JOE HAD A REASON FOR GOIN' TO THE CAVE AND IT WEREN'T JUST FOR A PLEASURE TRIP!

YOU MEAN INJUN JOE HAD A TREASURE BURIED IN THE CAVE?

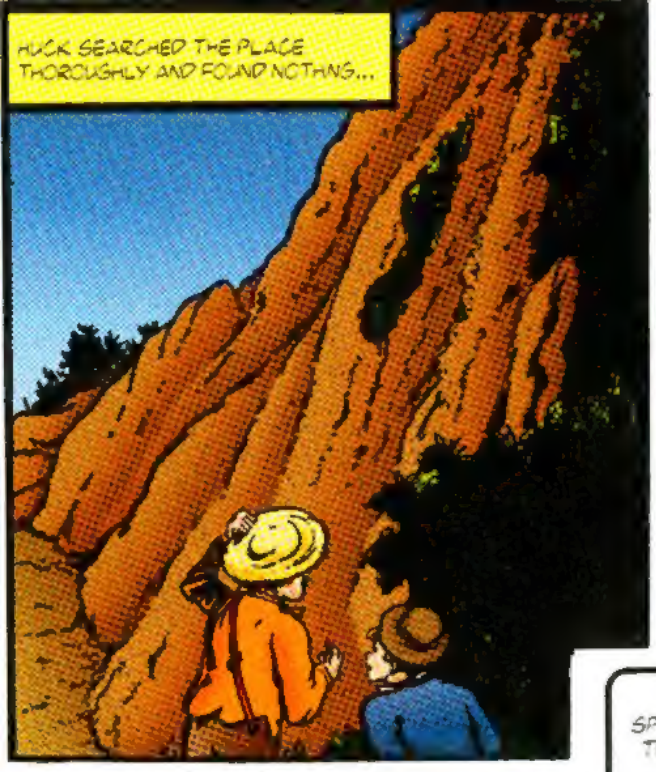
SUREST THING, HUCK! I KNOW A SHORT CUT THAT'LL GET US TO THE SPOT IN A SHAKE!

JIMMINY TOM! I DON'T SEE WHAT WE'RE WASTIN' TIME FOR! LET'S GO!

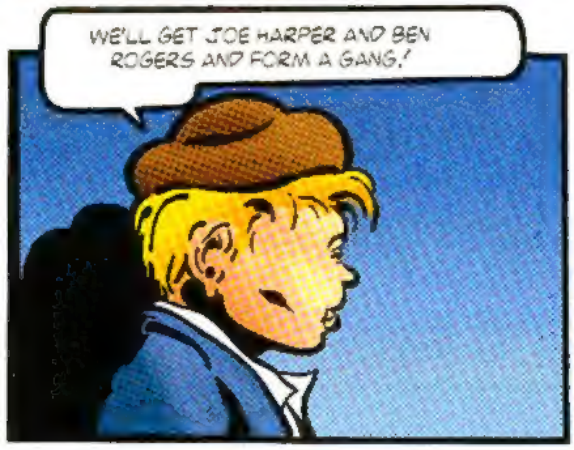
WE'LL TAKE ALONG A FEW KITE STRINGS, A PICK AND SOME OF THESE NEW-FANGLED MATCHES, I TELL YOU, MANY'S THE TIME I WISH I HAD SOME WHEN I WAS IN THERE BEFORE!

THAT AFTERNOON.

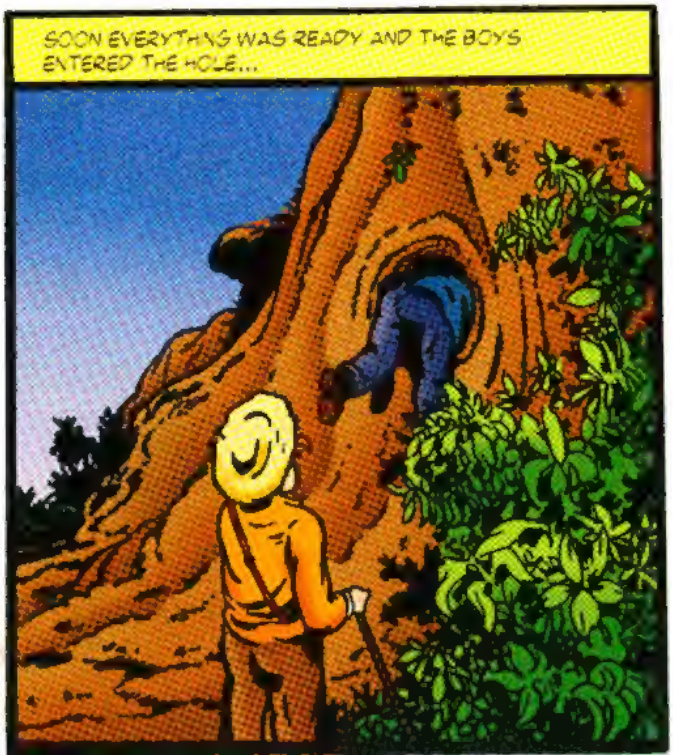
NOW HUCK, WHERE WE'RE STANDING YOU COULD TOUCH THAT HOLE WE GOT OUT OF WITH A FISHIN'-POLE! SEE IF YOU CAN FIND IT!


HUCK SEARCHED THE PLACE THOROUGHLY AND FOUND NOTHING...

TOM PROUDLY MARCHED INTO A THICK CLUMP OF BUSHES...
HERE YOU ARE, HUCK! LOOK AT IT -- IT'S THE SNUGGEST HOLE IN THE COUNTRY!


WE'LL GET JOE HARPER AND BEN ROGERS AND FORM A GANG!

IT SURE SOUNDS SPLENDID! WE'LL CALL IT TOM SAWYER'S GANG!
WHY, IT'S REAL BULLY, HUCK! I BELIEVE IT'S BETTER'N BEIN' A PIRATE! IT'S CLOSER TO HOME AND CRUISES AN' ALL THAT!


SOON EVERYTHING WAS READY AND THE BOYS ENTERED THE HOLE...

YOU'RE SURE WE WON'T GET LOST, TOM?
SHUCKS! I KNOW MY WAY THROUGH HERE WITH MY EYES SHUT!

A FEW STEPS BROUGHT THEM TO THE SPRING...
GOSH!
YOU SEE THAT PECE O' CANDLE ON THAT LEDGE, HUCK? BECKY AND I STOOD HERE AND WATCHED IT FLICKER AND THEN BURN OUT!
THEY WENT ON AND PRESENTLY REACHED ANOTHER CORRIDOR...
NOW I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING, HUCK!
THE CANDLE REVEALED A LARGE CROSS SMOKED ON THE ROCK...
IT'S A CROSS!
AND DONE WITH CANDLE SMOKE! HUCK, THIS IS THE VERY SPOT INJUN JOE WAS LAYIN' WITH A CANDLE IN HIS HAND!
THEN THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE HE BURIED THE TREASURE! COME ON, TOM, GET THAT PICK!

FOR A WHILE, THE PICK STRUCK NOTHING BUT SOLID ROCK. THEN...
I GOT THE SPOT, HUCK! THERE'S SOME SOFT CLAY HERE AND THE DIGGIN'S EASY!

HE HAD NOT DUG FOUR INCHES WHEN HE STRUCK WOOD..
HEY HUCK! YOU HEAR THAT?
SOUNDED LIKE WOOD! IT MUST BE THE TREASURE BOX!

BOY, OH BOY! THERE MUST BE A THOUSAND DOLLARS IN THAT CHEST!
MAYBE TWO THOUSAND OR THREE THOUSAND -- OR EVEN A MILLION!

HOORAY! WE'RE RICH!
YOOHOO! WE GOT IT! WE GOT THE TREASURE!

WHEN THE FIRST EXCITEMENT HAD SUBSIDED..
WHAT ARE YOU THINKIN' OF, TOM?
I WAS THINKIN' MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T OUGHTA GO IN FOR BEIN' ROBBERS! WITH ALL THAT MONEY, WE WON'T EVER HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL AND WE COULD SPEND THE REST OF OUR LIVES JUST A' FISHIN'!
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